

THE EVENING NEWS REVIEW.

ELEVENTH YEAR

EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, JULY 3, 1895.

TWO CENTS

PREPARE FOR THE FOURTH.

If It Pays Others
It Will Pay You
To Deal at

The People's Store.

We are now offering a large assortment of Drygoods at extremely low prices.

Wool Mixed Challies, new styles, 3c per yard.

Fine Dotted Swisses reduced to 10c per yard.

White India Linens at 8c per yard.

A choice collection of belts, price only 10c.

Fancy Cotton Crepons only 9c per yard.

Ladies' Sun Umbrellas (Gloria) for 75c.

Ladies' Laundered Shirt Waists, 29c up.

Fans, open or closed, for 5c.

Ladies' and Children's Silk Mitts, Ladies' and Children's Hosiery, Ladies' and Children's Gauze Underwear, all from 10c up.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

H. E. PORTER, Fifth Street and the Diamond.

OUR

Grand Clearance Sale

Is bringing out crowds of bargain seekers, who go away delighted with their purchases. The crowd was almost too large Saturday and Monday to get the attention we would like to have given it, but if you failed to get waited on the past two days of the sale, call again and we will see you go away happy. We will sell you more Dry Goods for a dollar than you ever bought before in your life. It will pay you to attend our

Mid-Summer Clearance Sale.

THE BOSTON STORE,

138 and 140 Fifth Street.

N. B.—Store open until 9:30 Wednesday evening. Closed all day July 4.

NO PAPER TOMORROW.

Tomorrow being the Fourth of July there will be no issue of the News Review. You will find all the news in it on Friday.

AROUND LIKE A RING

Went Charles Fry the Hero of This Tale.

BETWEEN PLATFORM AND CAR

He Could Do Nothing to Prevent What Looked Like Sure Death—An Awful Experience at the Freight Depot, Which Happily Ended in Nothing But Bruises.

Charles Fry, an Allegheny man, is lying at the Washington House, very sore and badly bruised, but giving fervent thanks for his life. Yesterday afternoon he almost shook hands with death.

When Fry works he is engaged in moving buildings, and in company with other men came here for the purpose of changing the location of the patrol station. Yesterday evening he had assisted the crew to unload the machinery at the freight depot, and being weary sat down on the platform to rest, his legs dangling over the track. Below him on the siding was a long string of cars, and almost without his knowledge the pony began pushing the train toward the depot. In some manner, Fry does not know how, he was caught between the platform and the car, and sent spinning around like a spool on a sewing machine. He told a reporter between groans last night that he thought his time had come, but he shouted for help just the same. There was no one to hear his voice, and he continued to whirl in danger every minute of being thrown under the cars, and ground to death. After he had revolved this way until three car lengths had been passed some power allowed him to fall, and he lay on the ground, panting for breath, with the blood streaming from a dozen wounds. How he escaped rolling under the wheels when he dropped he is unable to tell, as he seems to have lost consciousness when he dropped. He lay there for some time, but was finally found and the patrol was called. He was taken to the Washington House where the wounds were dressed, and he was attended by his friend, Gottlieb Votzke. The hurts consist of cuts on the shoulder and side, a cut on the temple and bruises all over his body. None are very serious, although they serve to give him great pain. He expects to be out in a week, but thinks it will be some time longer before he can work.

During the time that Fry was between the cars and the platform he possessed his senses, and knew that he was very near to death. He could do nothing to save himself, and wisely made no effort. The sensation of being turned around with marvelous rapidity he says is nothing short of wonderful, since he never experienced anything before like it. His head was in a whirl, and his interior seemed rolled into a little ball. He promises to never again sit on a platform with his feet hanging over.

FUNNY FELLOWS.

Some of Them Exist in the City of East Liverpool.

Every newspaper man has had experience with them. They do not contribute a penny to the papers through the medium of advertising, and if they get job work done they await the advent of a traveling fakir, who tempts them with plausible stories of wonderfully low prices and material, and they order their work from said fakir and use material which no live business man would have in his office or send out to his patrons. They kick like the boss kicker from Kickville when citizens go to other cities to purchase goods, and rush to the daily papers and have an article published, branding such purchasers as opposed to home and home interests, and still continue to send their job work to the above mentioned fakirs. Finally they become still meaner and order the circulation agent to drop sending them the paper, as times are too hard and they are compelled to economize. Then they sneak over to a neighbor's house and beg, borrow or steal the paper they have stopped, and by this means keep posted on current events, while the neighbor whom they are thus robbing gets even by telling the story about the community, and the stingy and niggardly fellow is spotted and eventually loses dollars and saves pennies. He is a relative of the man who wonders why the paper does not cease issuing when he stops taking it. He is a relative of the man who swears that he will destroy the paper and wipe it out of existence because it

“WHEN freedom from her mountain heights unfurled her banner to the air” she made the nations of Europe quake with fear, and established a government that will stand in history as permitting the true rights of manhood. Blood and suffering was the price, but the patriots left to their children and children's children a legacy far more precious than gold, and more to be desired than the wealth of the world. Under the starry flag Columbia has seen her people grow, and wax strong in prosperity. She has watched the virgin forest give way beneath the axe of the pioneer, and has smiled on the smoke of workshop and factory curled in the pure

acts in contradistinction to his wishes, and will not bow down and submit to his will. The whole caboodle of such characters are nincompoops, and the genuine journalist looks upon them with the contempt which they so richly deserve. Selah.

AT SPRING GROVE.

A Sunday School Formed and Preparations Completed For the Fete.

A Sunday school has been formed at Spring Grove, with the following officers: E. S. Kelley, superintendent; Miss Tillie Walters, secretary; Charles Albright, treasurer; A. Lichtenberger, librarian; Miss Walters, organist; Ted Brookes, chorister. There will be preaching in the grove every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, Liverpool time, and Sunday school will be an hour later. Prayer meeting will be held every Thursday evening.

Preparations for the lawn fete are complete, and a great crowd is expected. The base ball game will be a wander, they say, and the music will be a special feature. Refreshments will be scattered everywhere.

POISONED CREAM.

A Sweet That Caused Alarm and a Sensation.

There was sorrow and excitement in an East End home last night, the cause being an innocent looking pint of ice cream. It has been purchased for the children, and they were not long in devouring it. Half an hour later one of them was very ill, and a doctor was hastily summoned. The family imagined the youngster was poisoned, and there was weeping in spite of the efforts made by the physician to show them that cucumbers and ice cream did not mix well, for the boy had eaten one of the vegetables raw a few minutes before the cream came in.

COST OF COASTING.

A Wellsville Woman's Experience at Jethro.

When two ladies on wheels were approaching the Jethro trestle last night from the western side, they decided to coast down the hill leading to the bridge. One succeeded in getting on the rickety old thing without trouble, but the others missed the narrow point of entrance, and struck the bridge. In an instant she was going heavenward, and sustained a severe fall. In spite of the prospect that she was badly hurt, the crowd could not refrain from smiling.

Afraid to Try It.

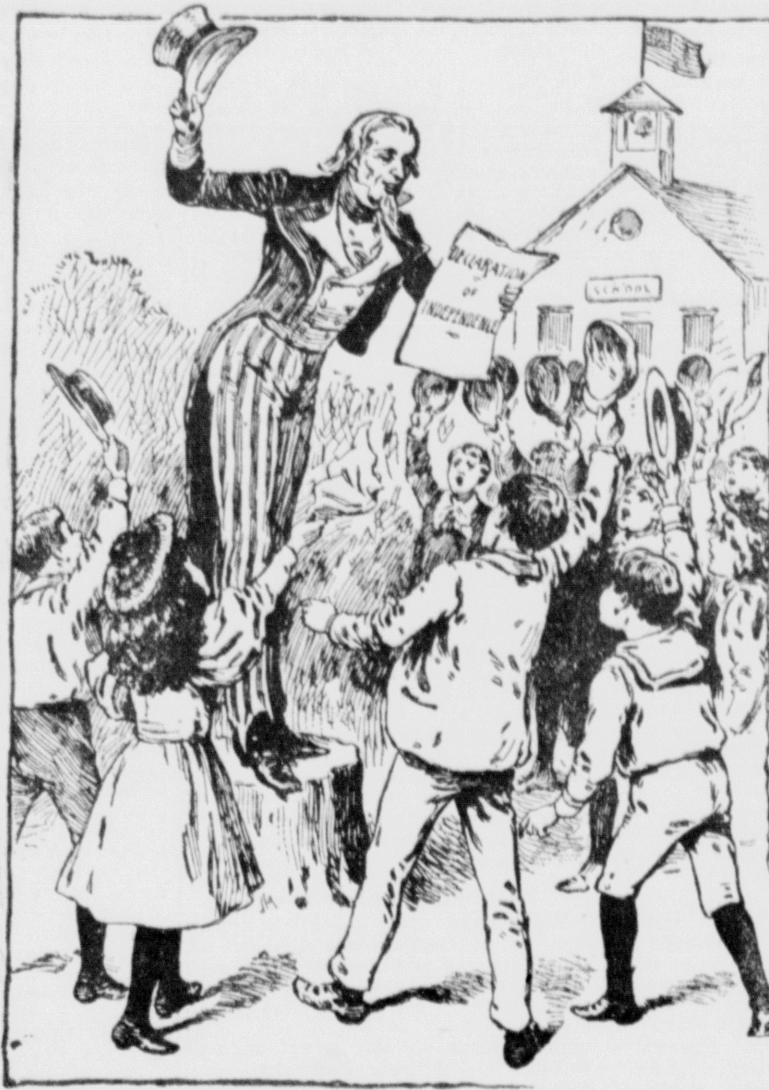
“The only reason there is not a steam launch on the river for picnic parties is because men with money are afraid to try it,” said a riverman to a reporter. “I wish there was nerve enough in the city to organize a stock company, and buy a naphtha or electric launch. It would be a good thing, and a money maker.”

Attention.

The Sons of Veterans will assemble at their hall at 6:30 Friday morning, in order to attend funeral services of Brother Charles Pancake, which takes place at 10 a. m., Friday from Mt. Zion church. By order

CAPTAIN MOON.

'76==The Glorious Fourth=='95.



atmosphere, where scarce an hundred years ago the eagle winged its flight, and the sun shone clear through the misty ether. Magnificent cities have been born and reared with marvelous rapidity, and wealth has been gathered from the vast natural resources. The greatest rebellion of history was put down by the people, and the power of the Union was maintained against odds such as no nation ever before faced and conquered. The Fourth of July is our holiday. It is distinctively American, and we observe it as Americans because on that day first appeared the heroic courage which gave a people their liberty and established a republic for all time to come.

P. M. SMITH PREFERRED

The Wellsville Attorney to Assist Solicitor Clark

IN DEFENDING THE CITY

Against the Assaults of Billingsley, Hickman and Others Who Want the People's Money—The Dog Question Disposed Of By a Resolution—Get Out the Muzzles.

Council was only in session a short time last night, but before the members wandered homeward in the moonlight they had decided to muzzle the dogs and employ an attorney to help Solicitor Clark defend the city against Billingsley, Hickman and others who are after damages.

When the roll was called it was found that Mr. Peake had not made his appearance, and as the president was desirous of having a full meeting, Chief Gill was sent out to find him. A diligent search failed to locate the Fourth ward member, and the arrangement was changed. The object was to amend the ordinance governing the muzzling of dogs so that owners would be compelled to get out the little wire cages at once instead of waiting until July 20, the date in the ordinance, but this could not be done, and Clerk Hanley's carefully prepared amendment went into the basket while a resolution was being drawn up. It calls upon the mayor to issue a proclamation covering the question, and was passed unanimously after Mr. Stewart had moved in that direction.

Solicitor Clark was at the meeting, and talked about the cases of Billingsley, Hickman and others against the city. He thought he should have an assistant in the legal battles, and said his preference was P. M. Smith, of Wellsville. The motion was passed without opposition, and with the proviso that the solicitor prepare a written opinion on the chances of the city winning, and the probable costs of defending the suits. The night was cool and pleasant for a long meeting, but no other urgent business could be fished out of the bundle, and council adjourned.

THE GLORIOUS IFOURTH.

Liverpool Will Have a Few Faint Screams From the Eagle.

The celebration of Independence day in this city will be as stated exclusively in the News Review yesterday.

The parade will be under the auspices of the Patriotic Sons of America, assisted by the Mechanics. Procession will form on Fifth street; march down Fifth to Jefferson; up Jefferson to Sixth; up Sixth to the Diamond, when Rev. R. B. Whitehead will open services with prayer. J. H. Brookes will read the Declaration of Independence, and an oration will follow.

Throughout the city the day will be generally observed by everybody loafing. The employees of the potteries will be idle, and at the Cleveland & Pittsburg freight office the men will take the day.

As to the wheelmen, the city will

not exactly be deserted by the cycle riders but there will be many of them out of the city tomorrow. The splendid collection of races outside the city easily attract, as the rider knows there is nothing to see here. The majority of the wheelmen will go to Pittsburg and Beaver Falls to see the start and possibly the finish of the road race. Some will leave this evening for the ride while others will not go until morning. All East Liverpool boys will have their eyes on Bott and Harris in the road race.

A LIVERPOOL GRADUATE.

Moved From Springfield to a Pittsburg Church.

Rev. A. H. Lucas, who will be remembered by a great many people as a former resident of this city, has been called from his church, the High street Methodist Episcopal church of Springfield, to the Butler street church in Pittsburg. The gentleman is a graduate of the high school class of '79, among his classmates being J. J. Purinton and Reverend Farrel. Reverend Lucas has been a successful minister, and has had important charges.

A MERCHANTS' PICNIC.

What Is to Prevent a Day's Outing For Busy Men?

Several well known business men have been discussing the advisability of pushing the plan for a merchants' picnic, and giving these busy men a day's outing. The idea caught wherever it was mentioned, and if the right kind of encouragement is offered the project will be pushed right along, and the preparations duly made. The News Review heartily endorses the plan, and suggests that a meeting of business men be called to move the thing along.

BURIED ON FRIDAY.

The Late Charles Pancake Taken to His Father's Home.

The remains of the late Charles Pancake were taken this morning to the home of his father near Clarkson, from which place the funeral will take place on Friday morning. Members of the Maccabees from this city and the Clarkson and Negley lodges will be present, and the Sons of Veterans from this city will also attend. Reverend Huffer will be present.

New Officers.

The following officers have been elected to rule the Lady Maccabees: Past commander, Mrs. Pilgrim; commander, Miss Asa Bennett; lieutenant, Mrs. Kinsey; recordkeeper, Kate M. Baxter; finance, Mrs. McAllister; physician, Doctor Hathaway; chaplain, Mrs. Salmon; sergeant, Miss Lizzie Dugan; mistress-at-arms, Mrs. Bostock; sentinel, Nettie Doty; picket, Mrs. Davidson; trustee, Mrs. Chandler.

Home From Chattanooga.

Thomas McCann, Mrs. Hawkins and Miss Dawson returned today from Chattanooga, where they attended the international meeting of the Epworth league. They were delightfully entertained, and bring back interesting stories of the great gathering.

TIM BURNS A WINNER

Judge Billingsley Reversed Mayor Gilbert's Decision.

THE CITY PAYS THE BIG BILL

The Court Found an Error in the Proceedings of the Trial Prejudicial To the Saloonist, and Then Decided—The Case Is Dismissed and Timothy Is Free.

Special to News Review.

Lisbon, July 3.—Judge Billingsley this morning rendered a decision that will doubtless cause interest in Liverpool.

It was the case of Timothy Burns, the saloonist charged with selling on Sunday. Burns was tried, and when sentenced to pay a fine appealed the case. He remained in jail a few days, and was then released on a bond of \$100 the case meantime having gone to common pleas court. The judge found error in the evidence to the prejudice of the plaintiff, and reversed the judgment dismissing the case. The city is called upon to pay the costs, and Burns is released from the bond.

Mayor Gilbert said today that the costs would not amount to over \$50 as it only meant the money paid out for the trial here. Solicitor Clark could not answer the question of whether the judge had passed on the validity of the ordinance, but stated the case was lost because of the lack of evidence to warrant the club room in question being called a part of the saloon. This ends the case but well informed people hold that it will not stop prosecutions for Sunday selling.

May They Live Long.

Special to News Review.

Lisbon, July 3.—The following marriage licenses were issued in probate court today: John D. Burger and Miss Ethel D. O'Brien; Harry J. Rose and Miss Ida M. Davis; B. C. Bence and Miss C. A. Bishop; Herbert Hunt and Miss Temperance Rigby; Lee Sanders and Miss Rena Sheets.

During June 45 couples decided that life was a barren waste without each other, and paid the necessary amount to Judge Young.

Fire at Lisbon.

Special to the News Review.

Lisbon, July 3.—The home of Lincoln Pike, just outside the city near the fair grounds, was burned to the ground and the farmers were helpless to save the buildings or any of the goods, as the place is just outside the fire limits. The loss is a heavy one for Pike as he is left homeless. He suffered the loss of a big barn about two years ago because the hose of the fire department would not reach the place.

TEN CENT JIMMY.

He Is Arrested for Stealing Boots and an Overcoat.

Yesterday morning James Caton, better known as “Ten Cent Jimmy,” a character whose occupation is that of clipping grass from the various lawns about the city, appropriated an old overcoat and a pair of boots from a stable in the rear of a down town lot. The boots were a pair owned by Hal Harker and used for hunting purposes and valued at \$7.50. “Ten Cent Jimmy” laced them up and was sporting on Smoky Row with them when Officer Meador caught him this afternoon. He is in jail, and still wears the boots. No charge has been put against him.

Crop Prospects.

Charles McPherson, living on the Lisbon road, on a farm of some 167 acres, ground usually rich and productive, states to the News Review that his handsome orchard, comprising four acres of fine apple trees, will yield scarcely any fruit, although previous to the heavy frosts, the prospects were for a very heavy yield. The oat crop is very short and the outlook for hay is anything but flattering. Mr. McPherson states that rain would prove a blessing to the farming districts.

To Visit Potteries.

D. E. McNicol, F. H. Sebring, Thomas Foster and Will Jackson, who will sail tomorrow morning from New York have in their possession a large number of letters to manufacturers in Staffordshire, France and Germany, and will put in a part of their time in these pottery districts. While they expect to see many other points of interest they will devote particular attention to the potteries.

Where Will They Find Them?

When the Democratic convention convenes in August, 11 members of the party from this county will sit among the delegations. The only wonder is where the leaders will find them.

ADVERTISERS Will make note
insertion, copy for ads must be in before
9 o'clock of the day on which they are to
be run. A perusal of our columns will show the
nearest advertisements put up in this section.
Neat ads take time. The earlier your
copy, the more attractive your advertisement,
so hurry in your 9 o'clock
copy at or before 9 o'clock.



For President,
WILLIAM MCINLEY,
OF OHIO.

THE TICKET.

For Governor,
ASA S. BUSHNELL.
For Lieutenant Governor,
ASA W. JONES.
For Auditor of State,
WALTER GILBERT.
For Judge of Supreme Court,
THADDEUS A. MINSHALL.
For Clerk of Supreme Court,
ST. ALLEN.
For Attorney General,
FRANK MONNETT.
For Representatives,
W. C. HUTCHESON,
P. M. ASHFORD.
For Sheriff,
CHARLES GILL.
For Treasurer,
L. B. CAMERON.
For Auditor,
GEO. H. HARKY.
For Commissioner,
JOSEPH FRENCH.
For Intermittent Director,
J. M. MCBRIDE.

If you can not celebrate all day to-
morrow, celebrate as long as you can.
Do something to show your patriotism.

UNLESS all indications fail East
Liverpool will have something for
which it can be thankful when
Thanksgiving rolls around.

PROF. JAMES H. CANFIELD has been
made president of the State Uni-
versity at Columbus. If he is as true
a man and as scholarly an instructor
as old "Prexy" Scott, he will be an
honor to himself and to the state.

SOME SNOBBERY.

Grover Cleveland, the man of
destiny, the much praised prophet
that was to lead Democracy out of
the wilderness of its woes, is in warm
water again. Two years ago the
soldiers of the Grand Army were
saying all sorts of hard things about him
because he allowed a remnant of the
rebellion in the person of H. Smith to
take away their pensions and use the
money in making up the deficit caused
by the new tariff law yet unborn. Now
the soldiers of the regular army are
after him, and while they do not cry
out because he has allowed D. Lamont
to commit a crime, they are indignant
because American methods are not
good enough for the swell statesmen.
From time immemorial the forage
cap of the regulars has been celebrated
as the handsomest piece of head gear
on earth, but Dan, who knows no
more of the army than he does of
warfare, has decided otherwise. Some
one told him the proper thing was
the big, awkward freeman looking cap
worn by the German and Russian
soldiers, and he straightway took the
steps which resulted in its adoption.
It is uncomfortable and ungainly, and
the soldiers are mad clear through.
They feel the action of the secretary
is a reflection on Americanism, since
a foreign style must be made for them
to follow. Fortunately there are men
in the army who are not snobs, men
who detest the individuals raised by
political service from the ranks of ob-
scurety to brief notice. If there were
no soldiers to protest against snobbery
it would be a sorry land, indeed.

Latest Novelties
In fireworks can be had at Orr's,
Sixth street.

Have you tried Smith's machinery
made bread?

The Glorious Fourth
Can best be celebrated by calling at
Orr's, Sixth street, and purchasing at
very low prices, all the latest novel-
ties.

Have you tried Smith's machinery
made bread?

Dandy Nice Balloons.
Range in price from 25c to \$1.50.
See those at Orr's, Sixth street, and
you will want none other.

Get your cabinets taken at
Edmonston's tomorrow. Beautiful,
finely finished pictures at reduced
prices, for one day only.

Fireworks.
Every description. Largest variety
at lowest prices, at Orr's, Sixth
street.

Handsome cabinets in the city
can be had tomorrow at Edmonston's
gallery, at reduced prices. This offer
holds good for but the one day only.
Take advantage of it.

FIGHT IN A CEMETERY.

Relatives Come to Blows Over
a Dead Man.

QUARRELED OVER AN INQUEST.

Mrs. Patrick Murtagh Summoned the
Coroner to Inquire Into Her Husband's
Death at Cleveland—His Family Opposed
It—She and Her Father Assaulted.

CLEVELAND, July 3.—The coroner
went to St. John's cemetery to hold an
inquest as to the cause of the death of
Patrick Murtagh, who died at a hospi-
tal. Murtagh's wife had asked for the
investigation and her dead hus-
band's family opposed it.

Twenty or more persons assembled in
the cemetery and a quarrel arose, dur-
ing which Mrs. Murtagh was struck by
one of the brothers of the dead man
and fainted, and her father was knocked
over a tombstone. Stones were pro-
cured and it was only by threatening
to cause the arrest of the entire party
that the coroner prevented a serious
fight.

Charged With Illegally Collecting Fees.

LANCASTER, O., July 3.—Upon the
evidence of the county commissioners'
annual report, and the recommendation
of the committee appointed to examine
it, Judge Slogh has arraigned Prose-
cuting Attorney John M. Wright, on the
question of the illegality of certain
fees, collected from the commissioner
for services before the supreme and cir-
cuit courts. The judge stated it is his
duty to appoint a committee to investi-
gate the matter and report on July 22.
Mr. Wright has deposited the money
collected, with the county auditor,
pending the investigation.

Catholic Dignitaries in Conference.

CLEVELAND, July 3.—A number of
well-known Catholic dignitaries have
been in conference here discussing
church affairs in the various dioceses.
Among those present were Archbishop
Elder of Cincinnati; Rt. Rev. Drs.
William McClosky, bishop of Louis-
ville; Francis S. Chatard, bishop of
Vincennes; John A. Watterson, bishop
of Columbus; Henry Joseph Richter,
bishop of Grand Rapids; Joseph Ruch-
maier, bishop of Fort Wayne; C. P.
Maas, bishop of Covington, Ky.; Igna-
tius F. Hartsman, bishop of Cleveland,
and F. Byrne, bishop of Nashville.

Death of a Heavy Woman.

MILLERSBURG, O., July 3.—Miss
Amanda Steel of Mechanic township
has been found dead in bed at her
home. Miss Steel weighed close to 700
pounds and had not left her room for
about one year. It took 12 men to take
the corpse downstairs. The casket was
four feet across and an old-fashioned
wide boxed wagon was used in hauling
her to the grave. It took 16 strong men
to lower the box in the grave, which
was dug three times the width of an
ordinary one.

A Strike at Canton.

CANTON, O., July 3.—Two hundred
men employed by the Canton Steel com-
pany are out on strike and the mill is
closed down. The workmen demand
the restoration of wages paid two years
ago, which would mean an advance of
from 25 to 30 per cent. The men claim
the management promised an increase
July 1, which has not materialized.

The Ann Arbor Road Sold.

TOLLEDO, July 3.—The Toledo Ann
Arbor and North Michigan road has
been sold at auction under a decree of
the federal court. It was purchased for
\$2,627,000 by R. C. Martin, representing
the bondholders. The company will at
once be reorganized.

Garfield's Son Nominated.

WARREN, O., July 3.—James R. Gar-
field, son of the late President Garfield,
has been nominated for state senator by
acclamation, in the city and Twenty-
sixth joint district convention.

College Prohibition Association.

CLEVELAND, July 3.—The third an-
nual convention of the Intercollegiate
Prohibition association is in session here
with about 80 delegates present.

SMALL OHIO HAPPENINGS.

Another cut of 2 cents has been made in
the price of Lima oil.

Pressure is being brought to bear on the
Hamilton city council to abolish the
health office, which will in all probability
be done in the near future.

Union county, O., has been sued for
\$3,000 for services by architects who con-
structed a building which fell down, caus-
ing a loss to the county of \$70,000.

The Dayton Bicycle club is completing
preparations for a big race meet, to be held
at the fair grounds on July 30. Prizes,
aggregating \$2,000 in value, will be given
away.

Leo, 3-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs.
Philip Yochem of Delaware, pulled the
end of the supper table, emptying a pot
of hot coffee all over himself, scalding him
terribly.

Sindia Thomson brought suit against
Jacob Creager for damages in the sum of
\$3,000, based on some defamatory words
alleged to have been spoken by the de-
fendant at Dayton.

Frank Bevington or Shreve, aged 32,
committed suicide in Wooster, at the
home of his father, Thomas Bevington,
by firing a bullet into his brain. Family
troubles was the cause.

William Henderson, a farmer from Lick
Run, while returning home from church,
drove over the side of the Munns Run
bridge. His wife and daughter were se-
riously injured and both horses killed.

The indictment charging Dr. Herman
Hirschberg with manslaughter, growing
out of the shooting of a butcher named
Miesse at Columbus, a few years ago, has
been nolleed, conviction being deemed im-
possible.

Ellis Chapin, who claims to be a detec-
tive, his brother Lyman and Howard Dor-
sey were arrested at Mt. Vernon for bur-
glarizing Scott's store at Gambier. The
sheriff visited Chapin's house and found
about half of the stolen property.

Detective Bridestone of the L. S. & M.
B. railway is waging war on the burglars
who are nightly breaking into freight
cars along the line. At Elvira he captured
a half carload of valuable goods which
had been consigned to an eastern firm, and
stolen from a freight train. The articles
were hidden in the woods.

NEW YORK AS A FIGHTER.

She Proves All Right—Other Ocean Lin-
ers to Be Tried.

PHILADELPHIA, June 3.—The Ameri-
can liner, New York, has been ex-
amined for fighting qualities by the
government to see whether she comes
up to the requirements of the law as an
auxiliary cruiser in time of war by
Naval Constructor F. L. Fernald and
has proved to be all right. Her speed
has been sufficiently tested by her trans-
atlantic voyages. The inspection was
made to carry out the act of March 3,
1891, in order to get the mail contracts
awarded.

The St. Louis, the St. Paul, which is
not yet completed, and the Paris will
all be inspected by the government for
this service. The St. Paul is expected
to be finished by Oct. 9.

The testing of the speed of the big
new liner, St. Louis, under the postal
subsidy act will not take place in Ameri-
can, but in English waters. This has
caused some comment, as the vessel is
American down to the smallest rivet.

ROSEBERY GLAD TO QUIT.

Place Without Power He Says Is a Pur-
gatory, If Not a Hell.

LONDON, July 3.—Lord Rosebery, the
retiring prime minister, in addressing
the Eighty club, said that the Liberals
were defeated, but were not discom-
forted and not disgraced. He did not
pretend to lament their position, for
to him there was no comparison be-
tween the position of a party united
and facing the constituencies from
which alone it could draw its power,
and the position of a party engaged in
the arduous, if not impossible, task of
forcing through a reluctant house of
commons, with a narrow majority,
measures which it would have to force
across the impassable rampart that
faced all great measures.

He had never tasted the sweets of
place with power, but his experience of
place without power was a purgatory,
if not a hell.

Total Number of Stamps Used.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—Official figures
compiled at the postoffice department,
show that the total number of stamps
of all kinds issued to postmasters during
the fiscal year just closed, was 2,823,
000,000, valued at \$56,885,418. This
amount is an increase in value of
\$4,000,000 over last year. The total
value of envelopes issued to postoffices
was \$12,036,019, and postal cards,
\$4,968,161.

Howgate Given Eight Years.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—Captain Henry
W. Howgate, the former disbursing of-
ficer of the signal service, who, after
years of wandering as a fugitive from
justice, was found in New York city in
business as a second-hand book dealer
and brought back to Washington, has
been sentenced to eight years' impris-
onment in the penitentiary. An ap-
peal has been taken.

Ferry Returned to Auburn Prison.

FISHKILL, N. Y., July 3.—Oliver
Curtis Perry, the train robber, has
been "reformed" from the Matine-
wan insane asylum for insane crim-
inals, to the Auburn state prison. Superin-
tendent Allison of the asylum having
adjudged Perry recovered from his in-
sanity and ordered his return to the
state prison to finish his sentence of 59
years.

Strong the Abductor's Name.

BUFFALO, July 3.—A local paper
prints a story to the effect that the
name of the abductor of Lawyer O. O.
Cottle is Claude Strong and not John
C. Emery. "Emery" is said to be the
name assumed by Strong at Cincinnati
some years ago, where he carried on ex-
tensive swindling operations.

Russia Rich in Iron Ore.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—Consul Gen-
eral Karel, at St. Petersburg, has sent
to the state department a report upon
the iron industry of Russia. He says
Russia is rich in iron ore and has
plenty of fuel to develop the industry,
but has not yet made great progress.

A Letter From Cleveland.

NEW YORK, July 3.—A letter from
President Cleveland will be read at the
Tammany society's Fourth of July cel-
ebration. It is said that in this letter
the president touches briefly upon the
financial and political condition of the
country.

Killed by an Infernal Machine.

DUBLIN, July 3.—A man named Pat-
rick Redmond found a tin canister con-
taining an infernal machine on Boyne
street. Redmond, in attempting to
open the canister, caused the machine
to explode, which killed him on the spot.

Prominent Moravian Divine Dead.

LANCASTER, Pa., July 3.—Rev. B. A.
Brickenstein, a prominent Moravian
divine and for many years principal of
the famous Moravian female academy,
Linden Hill seminary at Lititz, has
died at Bethlehem.

Two Horse thieves Lynched.

GUTHRIE, O. T., July 3.—At Pine
Hollow, on the line of the Creek reser-
vation, two unknown men have been
found hanging to a large tree. Pinned
across their breasts was a placard read-
ing: "So perish all horse thieves."

A Cloudburst in Nebraska.

McCook, July 3.—There has been a
cloudburst or waterspout in the neigh-
borhood of Haigler and lives in west-
ern Dundy county, causing five differ-
ent washouts on the Burlington rail-
way.

No Russel Shoes For Policemen.

NEW YORK, July 3.—At a meeting of
the police commissioners it was decided
policemen should not wear Russel shoes,
as had been suggested by A. S. Levy.

Harrison Gone Hunting.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 3.—Ex-President
Benjamin Harrison has gone squirrel
hunting with Daniel M. Ransdell, late
marshal of the District of Columbia.

Gambling No Longer Legal.

BUTTE, Mont., July 3.—Gambling as
a licensed institution in Montana has
ceased to exist and every gambling-
house in Butte has closed.

Governor Wouldn't Save Him.

RUSK, Tex., July 3.—G. C. King has
been executed for the murder of Mr.
Drewry, the governor refusing to inter-
fere.

BOSTON THEIR MECCA.

Endeavor Pilgrims Will Inva-
de the City Next Week.

50,000 DELEGATES EXPECTED.

Mammoth Tents and a Large Auditorium
For the Convention—A Monster Patri-
otic Meeting to Be Held—Helen Gould's
Gift—Sunrise Prayer Meetings.

Boston, July 3.—One week from to-
day there opens in Boston one of the
most remarkable meetings—and it is
certainly the largest religious gather-
ing—that has ever assembled in Ameri-
ca. From the information already re-
ceived in this city there will be more
than 50,000 delegates present during
the five days of the Christian Endeavor
convention, July 10-15, and these will
represent every state and province in
North America, and no less than 17 dif-
ferent nations.

The largest auditorium in Boston will
not hold a fifth of the delegates who
will attend the convention, so in addi-
tion to the immense Mechanics' Fair
building, two mammoth tents have
been made for the convention, and
these, through the courtesy of the city,
will be pitched on Boston Common.
Simultaneous meetings will be held
every day, and it is probable that over-
flow meetings in a number of the
churches will constantly be necessary.

The Christian Endeavorers are going
to inaugurate something entirely new
in the history of religious conventions
during their stay in Boston. They will
assemble at the close of the morning
session, and dividing themselves into
groups of 30 or thereabouts, and, so far
as possible, by state lines, will go forth
to hold typical Christian Endeavor ser-
vices in scores of the stores, shops, fac-
tories, halls and car stations of Boston.

Each morning at 6:30 there will be a
score of sunrise prayer meetings in the
churches throughout Boston and sub-
urbs attended by the delegates. There
will be no regular meetings of the con-
vention on Sunday, in order to avoid
Sunday travel, but the local churches
have all planned for special services.

One of the most impressive things
about this gathering, certainly that
which savors most of the spectacular,
will be on Saturday, July 13, when the
topic of good citizenship is to be the
chief subject for discussion. After the
morning meetings the delegates will re-
pair to Boston common, where a mon-
ster open air demonstration is to be
held. The speeches will be made from
the hill on which the soldiers' monu-
ment stands. On its crest will be lo-
cated the chorons of 3,000 voices to lead
the singing of patriotic hymns.

To help the delegates to keep this oc-
casion bright in their memory, each
one will be presented with a souvenir
copy of "America," beautifully illus-
trated, and emblematic of the char-
acter and progress of our country.
These cards, 50,000 of which have been
presented to the committee by Miss
Helen M. Gould, were originally pre-
pared for private distribution among
the private friends of that lady.

DR. DOWIE IN TROUBLE.

Deadly Body Taken From His Place—Chi-
cago Coroner Investigating.

CHICAGO, July 3.—"Dr." Alexander
Dowie's so-called "Divine Healing" in-
stitution in this city will undergo an-
other investigation at the hands of the
coroner. At midnight Frank I. Ben-
nett, who lives near the institution, saw
a body brought from the house and put
in a wagon. He followed on a bicycle
and then notified the police. They as-
certained that the body was that of
Mrs. Magdalene Bunke of Berlin, Can-
ada. Coroner McHale ordered burial
preparations stopped pending an in-
quest.

A bill has been filed in the superior
court for an injunction to restrain "Dr."
Dowie from maintaining "Divine Heal-
ing homes" and his tabernacle. The
court is asked to decree that the tab-
ernacle and hospitals constitute a public
nuisance.

The complainants are Leo J. Maguire
and Carl C. Thomas, who live near
Dowie's "home."

Evident Attempt at Robbery.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—Employees of
the Baltimore and Ohio railroad think
an attempt has been made by robbers
to wreck one of its eastbound fast ex-
press trains near Monocacy, Md., about
30 miles from here. The train was
running at high speed between 11 and
12 o'clock, when suddenly there was a
terrible explosion. The crew stuck to
their posts and the train was brought
to a standstill, when it was found that
though the cars had been considerably
damaged and the headlight and other
parts of the locomotive scattered
through the woods, no persons had been
injured.

Exchanged Shots With Robbers.

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., July 3.—Pe-
dro Garcia and Felix Apodaca, the al-
leged murderers of the sheepherders,
Maximo Sandoval and Pedro Lobato,
Jr., were surprised in a canon 40 miles
from here, while they were rebranding
the stolen sheep, by a posse of deputy
officers, and shots were exchanged.
The horses were shot under them, but
the men escaped.

A Big Sangerfest.

NEW HAVEN, July 3.—The fourth
Harvard Sangerfest has opened in this
city and will be held until July 5. Rep-
resentatives are here from the St. Louis
Sangerbund, Mannerchor of Cleveland,
Buffalo, Albany; Liederkreis of New
York, Orange, N. J.; Syracuse, Utica,
N. Y.; Union City, Conn.; Roxbury,
Mass., and Providence.

Parliament to Dissolve Monday.

LONDON, July 3.—The first lord of
the treasury, the Rt. Hon. A. J. Bal-
four, has announced in the house of
commons that parliament would be
prorogued on Saturday next, and that
the dissolution of parliament would fol-
low on Monday.

Prof. Harrington Removed.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—Prof. Mark W.
Harrington, chief of the weather bu-
reau, has been relieved from duty,
owing to a disagreement with Secretary
Morton. His successor will likely be
named today.

THE OREGON TRAIN ROBBERY.

The Bandits Got About \$4,000—A Scared
Bridal Couple.

PORTLAND, Or., July 3.—It is esti-
mated that the robbers who held up the
Southern Pacific train, near Kiddles,
Or., secured from \$2,000 to \$4,000 alto-
gether. One passenger in the Pullman
gave up \$100. Others contributed in
amounts ranging from \$30 to \$60. As
soon as the cause of the stoppage of the
train was known, the passengers began
hiding money and valuables, throwing
it under seats, in hatcases and stuffing
boots and shoes, many afterward dig-
ging it up and giving it away at the
robbers' request. A bridal couple in
the day coach were the first passengers
held up. All their money was taken.
Both sat with hands up for an hour
after the robbers left the car.

After the train was stopped a robber,
with the engineer, fireman, expressman,
porter and a tramp, came along and told
the passengers to "dig up." The rob-
ber asked the porter at every berth,
"lady or gent?" Lower berth only were
inspected. Ladies were not disturbed.
The robber laughed and talked with the
passengers while taking their valuables.
They stopped the train by putting
sticks of dynamite on the track, which
blew the flanges off the pony trucks. A
shot was fired at Conductor Kearney,
but he was not hit.

TO PROMOTE FOREIGN TRADE.

Warner Miller and Others Say Subsi-
dized Steamer Lines Are Needed.

BALTIMORE, July 3.—The Manu-
facturer's Record, recently addressed to the
state vice presidents of the National
Association of Manufacturers, and to a
few leading manufacturers in foreign
trade, the question: "What is necessary
to secure a great extension of the
foreign export trade of American man-
ufactured goods?" The replies to this
are published in this week's issue.
Nearly all, including those of ex-
Senator Warner Miller and N. B.
Scott of Wheeling, say steamship lines
subsidized by the government.

The silver manufacturing company of
Salem, O., give two answers: First,
the construction of the Nicaragua canal;
second, subsidized ship lines.

Ohio In the Lead.

COLUMBUS, July 3.—J. P. Byers, se-
cretary of the Ohio state board of chari-
ties, has completed a comparative state-
ment of the per capita cost of the state
hospitals for the insane in the states of
New York, Massachusetts and Ohio.
The average per capita cost per annum
in the New York institution was last
year \$203.53; of the Massachusetts
hospitals, \$176.53, and those of Ohio,
\$137.98.

Died After Being Given Acid.

NEW YORK, July 3.—Mrs. Catharine
Dewey, 27 years old, of 222 Eckford
street, Greenpoint, a beautiful woman,
gave birth to finely-formed bouncing
twins, and three hours later was killed
by being given carbolic acid instead of
medicine. The mistake was made by
Mrs. Mary Graham, Mrs. Dewey's
mother, who is old and nearsighted.

Prince Bismarck Better.

HAMBURG, July 3.—The Hamburg-
ische correspondent learns from Fried-
erichsruhe, that Prince Bismarck's
condition has undergone a great im-
provement. Despite a heavy rain, he
took a two hours drive in an open car-
riage, and appeared to be in good
health.

Naval Officer Attempts Suicide.

NORFOLK, Va., July 3.—Chief Engi-
neer John L. D. Berthwick of the
United States ship Amphitrite, now
lying at Old Point, has attempted sui-
cide by cutting his throat. Engineer
Berthwick is about 50 years of age and
married, but has no children. His resi-
dence is in Erie, Pa.

Arrested For an Old Crime.

DENVER, July 3.—Victor Quintana,
who shot and killed a relative, John
Dediaz, at a ball in Conejos county
eight years ago, and has been a fugitive
from justice ever since, has been cap-
tured by Sheriff Garcia just over the
state line in New Mexico, and a requis-
ition was issued by the governor for
his return to this state.

Five Women Blown Up.

LEMONT, Ill., July 3.—In the village
of Rome a house containing five women
has been blown to atoms by dynamite
placed beneath it by the rejected lover
of one of the women. All the inmates
were injured, three perhaps fatally.

Sailed From St. Johns.

ST. JOHNS, N. F., July 3.—The Peary
expedition and the Arctic exploration
expedition, which accompanies it, have
sailed on the steamer Kite for Peary's
headquarters, at Inglefield Gulf.

Music Teachers' Convention.

ST. LOUIS, July 3.—The seventeenth
annual convention of the Music Teach-
ers' National association is in session
here.

The Weather.

Fair, light variable winds.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

General Green Clay Smith was buried at
Arlington cemetery, Washington.

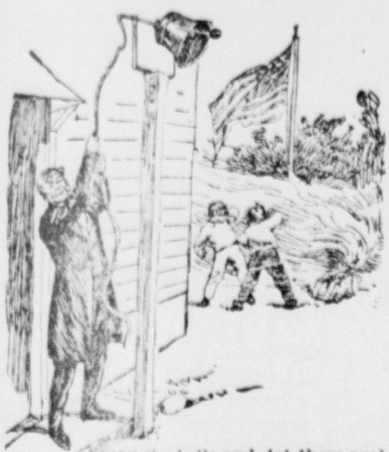
Secretary Herbert is preparing for the
construction of six new gunboats.

Mrs. Madeline Freese was held for trial
in Chicago charged with killing a boy.

The Indiana Sons of Veterans have be-
gun their annual meeting at Anderson.

A boy, running to meet his father, fell
into the river and was drowned at Jeffer-
sonville, Ind.

JULY 4, 1895.



Let the bells and let them peal again.
And may the day be greeted
With the shrill life and merry strain,
With swelling song and drums
And cannon roar repeated.

So let us do. The good old ways
In this are past improving.
In these days of devious days
Let powder fizzle and bang to praise
A country worth the loving.

Of all the land beneath the sky
This looks the whole caboodle.
Beside the sun, and that is why
We fling her banners forth on high
And volley Yankee Doodle.

Here's all that may delight the eye
Or please a manly spirit.
Plains big and fair, hills blue and high,
And sea washed shores, and smiling sky
Do Freedom's sons inherit.

Here man is man, and fame and place
Are earned, not heritages.
The tanner wins a glorious race;
The great rail splitter's sad, strong face
Looks large on history's pages.

Old Europe trembles at the sign
That bids her thrones ring hollow.
While sixty million sons of time
Set fast the pace, lead swift the line
And leave the world to follow.

Still let us lead. The cause of man
Is worth man's best endeavor.
Still run the course the patriots ran,
Still keep old Glory in the van
Forever and forever.

A BURST OF PATRIOTISM.

BY VIOLA ROSEBORO.

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Mr. Waterman and his sister had just gotten off the train at a little station. "How do we get to Rose Shore?" asked the gentleman of a person in blue uniform.

"Have to take the barge from here," said the authority.

Emma Waterman turned to cast her eyes toward the blue summer sea that glinted through the trees and bushes half a mile away.

"No, no, Emma," said her brother, laughing. "You haven't learned the language of the point. Everything is nautical here. A 'barge' is one of those 'buses.' And he began making his way to a capacious vehicle in which other travelers were stowing themselves.

The two were going for a month's summering to Rose Shore. Rose Shore was an out of the way bit of Atlantic coast where friends of theirs were summering, a primitive place by comparison, where they were going to stay at a primitive hotel and be quiet and rest themselves; where they were quite sure that nothing would happen, or rather they were sure of it as they could be, when Emma had an abiding conviction that some amazon was liable to leap armed from the earth anywhere or any time and marry her brother by force. As they drove through the beautiful wild fields of hay and roses her conversation would have shown the initiated that this belief of hers was even now stirring within her.

"The Marlowes are down here," she said. "They have a cottage. How long since you've seen Laura? They come here every year now, because it is so



HE CAME TO SEE HOW SHE COULD HEMSTITCH. economical, I suppose. I wonder if Laura keeps up all that girlishness yet? She's nearly as old as I am. I remember seeing her when I was at school. They say she makes up terribly now."

"Well, the last time I saw her she didn't seem to have to make up. She was more attractive than most of the bards about. She's a wonderful woman," said her brother.

"She is a wonderful piece of artificiality," said Emma, with emphasis. "Yes, she is rather artificial," said James Waterman in a conciliatory tone, but there was a note of conviction in his voice too.

If Laura Marlowe and Emma Waterman were anywhere near the same age, it was not on the basis that women are as old as they look. Emma and her brother were near the same age, but she looked the old maid, and he had not the marks of the old bachelor. She was of that old time Boston type that shows from top to toe that beauty in that quarter is considered inferior, that pleasantness is distrusted, and that sincerity and intellectuality are supposed to inhere in broad toothed shoes and abrupt, hard manners. Withal she was a good sort. James Waterman had seen too much of the world to be so distinctly Bostonian. He was a quiet, well dressed man, with shrewd, kindly gray eyes, a brown mustache touched with gray and a respectable income.

Laura Marlowe had been a beauty all her life. Just how long that was she took ill judged pains to conceal. She was just that type of woman who wishes to deceive herself about anything she does not like, and in that Laura could succeed incredibly, but it is a stiffer business to deceive others. She had been too much of a belle from the time of her early teens for there to be much mystery to her world as to the number of her years, and it was folly for her to try to make one. Waterman had said the important thing when he declared her charming.

The events of this story took place some years ago, and if I told just what I would give data by which, with a moderate arithmetical equipment, the reader could compute how old Laura really was, but though I deprecate her concealment I like her too much to betray her. She was a brown eyed, auburn haired, gentle, glorious beauty and the most womanish woman I ever knew. She wanted to be admired and loved by everything that breathed, and she made herself always lovable. People wondered, of course, that she hadn't married, but one of her friends, a woman, said:

"Laura never looked upon marriage as an achievement, but as a surrender. She has found it more of a career to be a belle than to marry. She ought to change her views now, but she's gotten in such a fixed habit of being young and beautiful and making conquests. I don't know how she is ever going to surrender to any one unless she gets a real romantic hero, and how's any man going to be a hero these days?"

Laura had not seen the Watermans for years, and she set about making conquests anew of them with her usual assiduity, and characteristically she seemed to devote as much effort to the dry dust colored Emma as to her brother.

She sat on her own piazza with Emma one morning sewing, because Emma never sat with her hands idle, and talking kindergartens. She astonished herself with what she knew about kindergartens when she tried. James Waterman strolled by, and Laura shifted her attitude to a prettier pose as he stopped to speak, and then called upon him to come and see how well she could hemstitch, and she made a nice showing of pretty hands as well as of the table center she was working. Emma looked at her as if she were committing a crime and snorted audibly as she got up, saying she must go write some letters. Laura bore her departure sweetly. She wished to please always, but as between a man and a woman there was never any doubt which she most cared about.

Waterman drew up a chair and sat down by her, and she went on hemstitching and listening. She always listened if the man would talk.

"I had a letter from Dawson this morning—Jack Dawson, you know him, don't you? He's coming down tomorrow. Says he's got to get out of town before the beastly Fourth. It certainly is a necessity to escape all that row. I suppose the children will have some firecrackers at the hotel, and if they get too noisy I'll run over here. May I?"

"I always have a little Fourth of my own. It might be worse than the children's, but I hope you'll try the exchange." Laura looked at him with her usual soft smile, then dropped her chin, and Waterman had to pick it up for her, and the conversation took a new turn when he brought it back set on his little finger and expressing incredulity as to its being big enough for any grown woman to sew with.

When he next saw Emma she said, "Isn't Laura Marlowe the most smooth, deceitful thing, talking to me about kindergartens, and taking so much care of her complexion all the time, and angling after you?"

"Well, Emma, I don't see anything very damaging in your specific charges, and I'm sure there is not much ground for saying she's angling after me. She'd have no use for me when she got me. She's sweet to everybody. You say that yourself."

"She's got to the time now she's thinking about settling herself seriously, for all she gets herself up to look so young—young for her age that is—and I guess she thinks you are as well as she can do."

"You are making a fool of yourself, Emma, about a very pleasant, gentle, pretty woman. She likes admiration; she's very amiable; she certainly never gave any one any ground for saying she was a husband hunter, whatever else they had against her. We all know some of the matches she has refused."

"Amiable—that's her card," said Emma. "No one with any real feeling about anything can be so smooth to everybody. She's utterly artificial, and everybody. She's utterly artificial, and she'll quit refusing fine matches soon, I tell you that, what with the money they've lost and the years she has gained."

Waterman remarked, of course, that women were wonderfully nasty to each other, and added that he was going out rowing with Laura in an hour, and that he must go see about the boat.

"I don't trust her as far as I can see her," said Emma to herself when she was alone with her thoughts. "Of course she must be getting married soon. She's not going to settle down to being an old maid, as I've done. Any one would think I was 20 years older. But I'm not, and I'll keep James well in mind of her age any time. At his time of life he's more apt to be taken by youth than when he was younger himself. I know she's a heartless cat, always posing for somebody!"

James enjoyed his row with the cat. She was a very pleasant cat, certainly. His thoughts as he took a smoke and a stroll on the beach after he had seen her home ran over the charges his sister brought against her. Was it true she had no feeling? He could not get over entirely his prejudice, inherited from Puritan ancestors, that anything agreeable must be a little false. He did not mind the little wiles and little lies about her age that his sister made

mountains of. He liked her womanish ways and her desire to please every one, but was there any depth of feeling there? Wasn't it true that she was artificial? There was an intensity in these meditations that might have told him that she was not all artificial; that he was paying tribute to the reality of her womanhood by the seriousness of his consideration of her moral qualities.

At home Laura was being questioned about her row by her mother. She said she had had a pleasant time, and her mother remarked impressively that James Waterman was a fine man and would make some woman a good husband.

"I suppose so," said Laura and yawned. It was no news that her mother wanted her to get married. Her



DALTON SAT DOWN BESIDE HER.

mother was a gentlewoman who never insisted on anything directly, but she could stick to her point indirectly a long time. Her conversation in general society was much restricted of late years by the necessity of keeping Laura's age out of sight. She did not dare talk on anything for fear of a date showing its snaky head. She could not emulate Laura's dexterity in avoiding the neighborhood of dates, so she kept still.

It was on the 3d of July that Dalton arrived at Rose Shore, and that day at sunset time he and Waterman strolled over to call on Miss Marlowe and watch the sunset from her porch. It was her custom to hold a sort of reception there, and several people were already there when they arrived. Even Emma sat there, stiff and severe, as if the sunset itself were a frivolous display Laura had got up to show herself off. She had come with a friend of hers, Miss Anderson, who had said when she couldn't get the theater she liked an hour of Laura Marlowe. Poor Laura was looking lovely in a light lace bedecked gown, with flowers in her bosom and a soft gracious word for every one on her lips.

"George, there is no one like her; hasn't been these 20 years, more or less," Dalton whispered to Waterman. "I've been a little in love with her this long time, and I believe the disease would come to a head if I were to stay here awhile."

Waterman turned and walked away without a word. He marveled that Dalton should show himself such an offensive donkey. He'd never noticed anything of the kind in him before.

Then Laura beckoned this same objectionable Dalton, and he sat down beside her, and—you could see it even if you could not hear—plainly began to cover her with fulsome compliments, and plainly, too, she liked it. "She is just an actress—a comedienne, just as that woman called her," said Waterman to himself, with unnecessary bitterness. "If she worries any one around it will probably be Dalton. He has the most money." Waterman settled himself to enjoy the beauties of nature in the most secluded corner he could find.

"I congratulate you on getting away from the Fourth, Dalton," said a young fellow named Nason.

"I make a point of getting off as easy as I can," said Dalton. "You have to take some of it, unless you cross the water."

"What a nuisance it is!" said Miss Anderson. "I suppose we'll have to stand some smell of gunpowder even here," said Nason.

"Yes, you will," said Laura pleasantly. "I always have a little celebration of my own."

"She is too young to give up her childish delight in firecrackers," whispered Miss Anderson to Emma.

"Oh, I say, Miss Marlowe, that's hard on me. What do you do it for?" Dalton spoke.

Laura sat up a little straighter in her chair, looked around her, and, by the way, drew a corner of her crape shawl that Dalton was playing with away from him. "Haven't any of you ever heard of patriotism—of loving your country?" she said.

There was a laugh. They all looked at her a little bewildered, a little astonished.

"Beastly place," said Nason.

"We are all trying to get away from it," said Miss Anderson.

"A good deal to be said against our country," said Dalton.

"I suppose so, but it has cost rivers of good blood. I love my country! I love it!"

Laura was speaking with a feeling very different from her usual tone. They all watched her curiously with an instinct to goad her on.

"Patriotism is out of fashion. Young people now are cosmopolitan," said Emma. "You are letting yourself fall behind your contemporaries, Miss Marlowe."

The dart took effect, but not as any one expected it too. "My contemporaries"—Laura looked about her an instant, her eyes shining bright in the falling light, her small white hands clasped in her lap—"my contemporaries should have some patriotism if these others have not. I remember the war"—her mother gave a gasp and put out her hand toward her, but Laura kept on with a quiet intensity—"I remember when men marched away at the call of this country you think nothing of, and never came back, when patriotism cost something and the bill was

paid. I saw the wounded"—She stopped suddenly.

"What an impressive child you must have been!" said Dalton, with good intent.

"I was, but I was big enough to scrape lint, and I knew"—Laura had begun this last sentence with a sort of defiance, defiance of herself in her real uplift of patriotic feeling, and then all at once she began to cry. She got to her feet, saying: "I know you'll all think I'm crazy, but every one seems to have forgotten everything, and—and you can't, it seems to me, if you lived through all that. I—I think the southerners must be more patriotic than we are, if they remember. They fought like men anyhow. I can't bear to hear"—Laura stopped again. She had been alternately wiping her eyes and rolling her handkerchief in a ball between her palms. She went now to the door to go in the house, only turning to say, with a little broken laugh:

"I'll be back in a minute in my right mind. Don't be frightened."

"You've made me feel like firing a cannon for the Fourth, Miss Laura," Waterman called after her, and Emma—Emma was actually wiping her eyes. She had had an older brother killed in the war.

"After all, the Fourth dates farther back than Miss Marlowe's memory," said Miss Anderson aside to Dalton, while Waterman was engaging Mrs. Marlowe in talk.

"All the same it is a question of patriotism, and I call that as gallant a charge for one's native land as I ever heard of. I'm going to order some fireworks down myself, telegraph for them tonight," said Dalton.

Miss Anderson, seeing the men had gone over to the enemy, gave up the direct attack and said she adored fireworks and always did so, and patriotism was lovely.

Laura came back, pale, but composed and very quiet. Waterman helped out the situation by proposing that they all take a stroll down to the beach and see the moon come up. That move helped every one and himself in particular, for he was burning with an inexplicable desire to pay the tribute of his admiration to Laura at once. He walked with her, and as the others passed out of earshot he began telling her how deeply what she had said had moved him, and how women's hearts were the true conservers of patriotism and everything else worth talking about, all with equal eloquence and incoherence.

Then Laura had another perfectly natural moment. She sat down on a



SHE DID NOT FEEL PATRIOTIC.

rock and looked at him as the first rays of the big moon fell on them.

"I don't feel patriotic now a bit," she said plaintively. "I feel as if I had burned my ships behind me, and I wish I hadn't. I don't see how I can be old enough to remember all that."

Waterman had to clench his hands to keep from picking her up in his arms then and there—she was so pretty and so dear and silly. He knew now what was the matter with him—he was in love. He sat down close by her and caught her hands and told her so.

"I never was so grateful to any one for making love to me before in my life." That was Laura's first answer to his declaration, given with an odd little laugh and with sweet eyes looking into his. Her last words that night, as she stood with her alone at her door, were:

"It's very queer to try to call you Jim; but, Jim, I never should have surrendered if I hadn't had that feeling that my ships were ablaze behind me and the other women were laughing at me. This is a kind of answer for her. Yes, yes, don't make a noise. You know I always liked you, and I had to love you when you came out so strong just at this time; but, Jim, I wasn't 12 years old when the war closed."

Jim had all the data for knowing she was 16, and he was bewildered for a minute that she should bother further with the subject. Then he recognized it as the most characteristic touch imaginable and found it charming.

The engagement was announced the next day, and from that day to this the Fourth is treated by Mr. and Mrs. Waterman as a matter for personal rejoicing. But Mrs. Waterman still veils the number of their joint celebrations in mystery, although every one remembers, of course, just when they were married, and although she can't resist educating her oldest boy in military lore with tales of war times they have again become secondhand tales—things she has heard from others. She has never surrendered completely on her chronology again.

Thrilled All Nations.

The astonished nations as they read that all men are created equal started out of their lethargy like those who have been exiles from childhood when they suddenly hear the dimly remembered accents of their mother's tongue.—Bancroft.

Considerate.

Kind Lady—Willie Waffles, I heard you boys tied a bunch of firecrackers to a dog's tail. Don't you think that is very cruel?

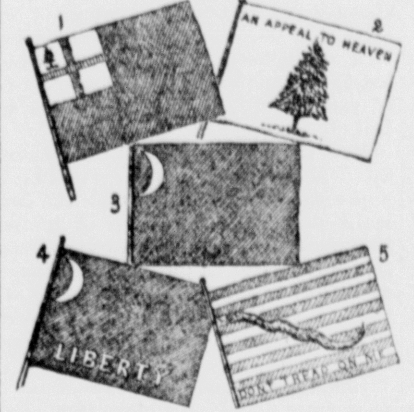
Willie Waffles—No'm. We cut it off first.

THE NATIONAL EMBLEM.
More Than Two Years of Warfare Without a Flag.

A national ensign was not adopted till June, 1777. A glance at the promiscuous banners under which the different American forces campaigned during the first two years of the Revolution will be found of interest at this anniversary of the birth of the nation.

The first regular battle of the war was Bunker Hill. It is not likely that there were any colors carried by the few militiamen who were hastily got together at Concord and Lexington two months before. But after the skirmishes at these places each of the colonies set up its own flag. Unfortunately descriptions of these flags were not preserved, and the information we have is very vague.

The most definite information as to American flags we get is in foreign journals at ports where American ships at that time touched. There is no satisfactory information as to the standard used by the colonists at Bunker Hill, fought on June 17, 1775. Indeed it has never been proved that they had any standards, though one writer says "they were as various as the troops were motley."



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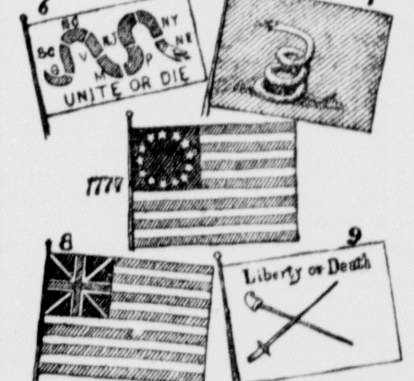
There is a picture of the battle in the rotunda of the capitol at Washington, painted by Trumbull, the celebrated American artist of that day, in which the Americans are pictured fighting under a red flag having a white canton bearing a green pine tree. Warren is said to have reminded his troops of the motto on their standard, on one side of which was, "Qui transtulit sustinet" (He who brought us here will sustain us), and on the other, "An appeal to heaven." This appears to have been the Connecticut motto. An old lady told Mr. Lossing, the historian, that her father was at the battle and assisted in hoisting the flag. He described it to her. The ground was blue, with one corner quartered by the red cross of St. George, in one section of which was a pine tree.

On July 18, 1775, a standard was presented to Washington bearing the motto, "An Appeal to Heaven." On Oct. 20, 1775, a plan was suggested for a Revolutionary flag, which was a white ground and a tree in the middle bearing the motto, "An Appeal to Heaven." It was the flag of America; floating batteries. This was undoubtedly adopted by Massachusetts, and it was used on American ships.

In September, 1775, Colonel Moultrie, in South Carolina, had a flag made which was blue, with a white crescent in the corner. On June 28, 1776, this flag, with the word "Liberty" inscribed upon it, was raised on what is now Fort Moultrie. This was the first American flag displayed in the south.

The colors of the American flag (July, 1776) were 13 stripes, with a rattlesnake across, bearing the motto, "Don't Tread on Me."

In Paul Jones' flag the stripes were alternate red and blue. The rattlesnake was a favorite device among the colonists. In 1775 an old device used in the



French and Indian war was revived, being a rattlesnake cut into parts. It was adopted by the newspapers to represent the separate colonies and with the motto, "Unite or Die."

On the 8th of February, 1776, Colonel Gadsden presented to congress a standard for the commander of the navy. It was a yellow flag, with a rattlesnake in the middle coiled ready to strike, and the motto, "Don't Tread on Me." At the equipping of a fleet a committee was appointed at Cambridge to consider a flag. The result was the union jack, coupled with 13 stripes. This was the close of the year 1775. The flag was hoisted on the 2d of January at the Cambridge camp. At the battle of Long Island, Aug. 26, 1776, the British captured from a small band of Americans a red damask flag, with the motto, "Liberty." At the battle of White Plains, Oct. 28, 1776, the Americans carried a flag with a crossed sword and staff, with a liberty cap on the end of the staff and the motto, "Liberty or Death."

The earliest suggestion of stars in an American flag is in a standard of the Philadelphia Light horse (1774-5), though it is not probable that this influenced the design of the national flag. It was on the 14th of June, 1777, that the American congress decided on a banner. It was on that day resolved "that the flag of the 13 United States be 13 stripes of alternate red and white; that the Union be 13 stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation." This design was at once promulgated, and the vast number of colonial flags bearing rattlesnakes, pine trees, union jacks and other emblems and mottoes disappeared, and the remainder of the war was fought out under the stars and stripes.

S. W. SAVAGE.

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S. W. SAVAGE.

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AN ELECTRIC BLUFF.

HOW A GENIUS REASSURED THE HOTEL MAN AT JAYVILLE.

Quick Work at the Long Distance Telephone, Which the Landlord Had Not Been Acquainted With Very Long—Draft Cashed and Dinner Thrown In.

"Did I ever tell you about the great bluff I invented and worked off on a country hotel proprietor?" asked Meek-in, the lazy inventor, as he tilted back his chair and lit his pipe. "It would have been blamed inconvenient for me if I hadn't brought my inventive faculties to bear on the subject, and if I had neglected to observe the new telephone it came about like this: I was making a flying trip through the west in search of a man who was said to have invented a process for tempering copper by electricity. One evening about dinner time I reached an Indiana town which I'll call Jayville, as the town is still there, and so is the hotel proprietor. I rushed into the only hotel in the place, asked for some dinner and was shown to the dining room after I had registered. I wanted to catch the 9:13 train for Indianapolis, so I could spend the night there. When I had finished my meal, I fished around in my pockets for a dime to tip the waiter with. I found I hadn't a blooming cent in my clothes. You know I'm careless about money matters, and never think of larceny until I'm out of it. Well, I hadn't any cash, but I had a \$50 draft on New York in my pocketbook. I let the waiter go without his tip and walked out to the office, where I found the landlord. I ostentatiously took up a pen, asked the landlord his name, and made the draft payable to him.

"Now," said I, "if you'll kindly take out the price of a dinner and give me the balance of this \$50 I'll be obliged."

"The landlord read over the draft forward, backward, sideways and upside down. Then he held it up to the light. At last he looked at me sharply and said:

"Your name Meek-in?"

"Sure thing," said I.

"T. J. Meek-in?"

"Sure."

"How do I know it?"

"You don't, but I'm telling you," said I.

"How do I know you ain't one of these yer film flammers?"

"You don't. Do I look like a film flammer?"

"Waal, you mought an ye moughtn't," was the landlord's encouraging reply. I was getting near train time, and I was getting nervous. In glancing around the office with the faint hope that I'd see some one I knew, my glance fell upon a long distance telephone over in the corner. Right here was where I invented my bluff in Jayville at 8:45 p. m.

"See here, Mr. Man," I said to the landlord, "you know a bank draft when you see it, don't you? Well, that's a bank draft. Now, it don't make any difference to you who I am if I can prove that the draft's good, does it? All right. I see you have a telephone. Can I use it?"

"Ye can if ye know how to work the thing. Just put her in yistiddy, an I ain't on to the game yet."

"All right," I replied. "Now you come over here to the telephone with me, and I'll soon satisfy you that your suspicions of me and this draft are all wrong."

"We went over to the 'phone; the landlord leaned up against the wall watching my every movement. Luckily no one was around but an old man asleep near the stove and a stupid German porter. I picked up the receiver without ringing, and this is what the landlord heard:

"Hello, central! Gimme New York. Hello! This New York? Gimme 3833 Cortlandt. Hello! 3833 Cortlandt? Manhattan Exchange National bank? Mr. Crandall there? Hello! This you, Crandall, old man? This is Meek-in. M-double-e-k-i-n. Yes, Meek-in, T. J. How are you? Say, I'm in Jayville, Ind. Hotel man says your draft number 847 on my account is no good. How about it? Well? Good for \$5,000, is it? Sure? You are, eh? Good joke on your old bank, ain't it, Crandall? Cost you a bottle when I get back. Sure it's good are you? Ha, ha! That's good. Well, so long. See you next Monday."

"With that I hung up the receiver without ringing off, and turned to look at the landlord. His eyes were bulging out, and when I asked him if he required any further proof he gasped out:

"Waal, I swum to gracious! Ef that ain't the finest thing I ever see! Talking to New York, eh! Waal, I never thought to see it. Here, come over here and get yer cash. The dinner's on me. Never see anything so wonderful since the circus was here last."

"I took the money, thanked him and nearly laughed myself into hysterics all the way to Indianapolis."—*Electrical Review.*

Fasted Three Years.

A famous Hindoo fasting man has just passed away in India. Some years ago he appeared at Trevandrum and sat down under a banyan tree to spend his time in divine contemplation. At first he ate at long intervals, but the fasts extended till at last he ate nothing for three years. He simply sat huddled before a fire, deaf to all speech and sounds. He was worshiped almost as a god, and when he died was buried with curious ceremonies. A hundred cocoanuts were broken on his skull to make a crack for the soul to escape.—*London Graphic.*

Easily Remedied.

The advanced woman's husband was gazing idly into the window of the second-hand store, where a number of motes were displayed. "What is Home Without a Mother?" he read in letters of green and yellow worsted.

"Hm!" he muttered. "That is easy to answer. My family is most of the time."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

NAPOLEON'S ORIENTAL DREAMS.

He Longed to Follow in the Footsteps of Alexander the Great.

Bonaparte was a child of the Mediterranean. The light of its sparkling waters was ever in his eyes, and the fascination of its ancient civilizations was never absent from his dreams of glory. His proclamations ring with classic allusions; his festivals were adorned with classic ceremony. In infancy he had known of Genoa, the tyrant of his island, as strong in the splendid commercial enterprises which stretched eastward through the Levant and beyond into the farther orient. In childhood he had fed his imagination on the histories of Alexander the Great and his conquest of oriental empires. In youth he had thought to find an open door for his ambition when all others seemed closed by taking service with England to share the renown of those who were building up her eastern empire. Disappointed in this, he turned with the same lack of success to Russia, already England's rival on the continent of Asia.

It is perfectly comprehensible that throughout his early manhood his mind should have occasionally reverted to the same ideals. The conqueror of Italy and Austria might hope to realize them. Was he not master of the two great maritime commonwealths which had once shared all eastern trade between them? England's intrusion upon the Mediterranean basin was a never ceasing irritation to all the Latin powers. Her commercial prosperity and her mastery of the seas aggravated the exasperation of France as threatening even her equality in their ancient rivalry. From the days of the first crusade all Frenchmen had felt that leadership in the reconstruction of Asia belonged to them by virtue of preoccupation. Ardent republicans, moreover, saw France's mission incomplete in the liberalizing of the continent, and the department of marine under the directory stamped its paper with the motto, "Liberty of the Seas."

Imaginative forces, the revolutionary system and the national ambition all combined to create ubiquitous enthusiasm for the conquest of the Mediterranean. To this the temperament and training of Bonaparte were as the spark to the tinder. It was with willing ears that the directory heard his first suggestions about the Venetian isles and subsequently his plans for the capture of Malta, which was to be followed by a death blow to England's supremacy in the seizure of Egypt and the dismemberment of Turkey.—*W. M. Sloane's "Life of Napoleon" in Century.*

A SPIDER FARM.

A Sirup Bottler Has Recruited the Spider Against His Foes With Success.

A sirup bottler has improved upon the prison lesson of Bruce. He has taken the spider into partnership in the working of one of his most important departments. Flies, cockroaches and other insects, attracted by his sweets, and encouraged by the genial atmosphere of his bottling room, used to interfere with his work, get into his bottles, steal his goods and "worry him to death." He has recruited the spider against his foes and vanquished them. Some 6,000 spiders now make their home on the ceiling and walls of his bottling department. Their webs are everywhere, and they behave themselves with great intelligence.

Said the bottler to an interviewer: "These creatures know more than a great many people. Spiders do not care for sweet things, and never drop into my vats or get into my bottles. I never disturb them except to feed them occasionally. They appear to know my call, and will come out and feed from my hand, or take a fly from my finger."

"They shut themselves up during most of the winter months in the little nests you see stuck like dabs of mud about the ceiling. When winter comes, I brush away the webs. They prefer to weave new ones every spring."

"Each May they reappear ready to unravel the silken fabric that is stored in their little bodies. It is just about then that the flies have hatched their first young. If the spiders appear earlier, the crop of flies would soon give out."

"I have been only running this spider farm for two years, but I find my little partners indispensable. They will not endure in the place a single fly or insect that is a plunger of sweets and sirups."—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

A Tattooed Snake.

The sailors of the gulf of Mexico and the equatorial regions of the Atlantic ocean amuse themselves and also turn an occasional honest penny by capturing both large and small snakes of the variety known as the lemon baa and covering their bodies with tattooed letters and designs. One of these living manuscripts was recently exhibited at Egyptian hall, London, which had the whole of the third chapter of Genesis and some pieces from Punch tattooed upon his back in indelible letters of various colors. Thousands of these tattooed snakes are annually disposed of at Rio de Janeiro. The buyers generally kill these snakes and either skin them or preserve the entire reptile in alcohol. Such specimens are highly prized by both European and North American collectors of curiosities.—*St. Louis Republic.*

Skillful as Ever.

Edward—Isn't Dick going off in his writings?

Forrest—I haven't noticed it.

Edward—It seems to me he has lost that exquisite delicacy of touch he used to have.

Forrest (renewly)—By Jove! You wouldn't think so if you had seen him work me for ten this morning.—*New Rochelle Life.*

Easily Remedied.

"Say," said the city editor, "it seems to me that this expression of yours about showing a clean pair of heels is not just the thing in a report of a bicycle race."

"All right," answered the lazy reporter. "Just stick in a 'w' and make it a clean pair of wheels."—*Cincinnati Tribune.*

Easily Remedied.

"Why, Madge, that was a splendid chance to cut him."

"I know it, but I was too dull to take advantage of it."—*Detroit Tribune.*

Easily Remedied.

Not Sharp Enough.

Why, Madge, that was a splendid chance to cut him."

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Easily Remedied.

According to Mailhall, leprosy is far more prevalent in Europe than most people suppose. He says that there are now 3,000 lepers in Portugal, 1,770 in Norway, 6,000 in Russia and about 2,000 all told in other European countries. In India there are 131,000 and in Canton, China, not less than 10,000. He does not give figures for other countries and islands, but it is estimated that the leper population of the world is but little, if any, short of 1,000,000.

Easily Remedied.

Warning Her.

Husband—You are not going to wear your low neck dress at the fireworks tonight, are you?

Wife—Certainly. They are going to have dancing.

Husband—Well, you had better put something around your waist, or you may get burned.

AMATEUR SHERLOCK.

LEAVES FROM HIS NOTEBOOK ON SIGN PICTURES OF BURGLARS.

What Chalk Marks on the Front Stoop or Gate May Mean—On the Other Hand, They May Be Only the Scrawls of Mischievous Boys Which Mean Nothing.

The amateur Sherlock Holmes has added another chapter to his little notebook which records the significance of trifles that are important clues to the doings of the criminal classes. Spots of ink, cigar ashes, marks on the finger and the particles of dust in the folds of an umbrella are all eloquent to this observant seeker after truth as revealing times, places and occurrences in which people may have been engaged. There is a whole literature on the mounds of New York and vicinity, their color and consistency and the various degrees of atmospheric moisture under which they will be reduced to a fluid state, while toothpicks and matches as characteristic of various restaurants and localities are full of meaning.

Now it appears, by what the amateur Sherlock Holmes has been revealing in a moment of confidence, that the dead walls of New York, stoops of houses, basement entrances and area gateways are the signposts of the criminal classes, and that what look like the rude scrawls of boys are in reality the secret symbols by which burglars communicate with each other.

Chalk marks under the edge of one of your front steps may mean that your house has been spotted and will be broken into on a certain date. A rude drawing on the area railings may to the enlightened eye of the initiated mean: "This man has a burglar alarm on his second story windows and keeps a revolver under his pillow, but the silver is in the butler's pantry on the first floor, and the house may be entered through the second basement window, where the watch is broken."

The fraternity which has developed this sign language to such a high degree of perfection shows considerable ingenuity in its design, but no attempt is made at accuracy of drawing, as that would attract attention. The sign pictures of the burglars are made to look as much like the rude scrawls of schoolboys as possible.

Three figures were found scrawled on the gateway of one house. The information thus pictorially conveyed was to the effect that the house was tenanted by a lady, one woman servant and a boy page.

That he was a boy page was indicated by buttons on his coat, and the servant was indicated by a short skirt, dotted to resemble a print dress.

Another picture in the notebook of the amateur Sherlock Holmes was more easily deciphered, as it showed merely a fierce bulldog guarding the house, a warning to all members of the fraternity. The next sign, taken from a house in the suburbs, was more mysterious and complicated, but upon a study it finally resolved itself into the announcement that the man who lived there went out to business at 9 in the morning and returned at 6 in the evening.

Another picture gathered by the amateur Sherlock Holmes during his painstaking investigation of this subject showed accurate information, as was subsequently discovered, upon the part of the sign writer as to the interior of the house. It indicated that there were three electric bells on the windows, and that one woman servant was employed. A crude drawing taken from under the edge of a stoop indicated that the servant there had been "squared," and this house presumably was just ready to be burglarized. Some of the booty expected to be secured, together with warnings as to possible difficulties to be met with, were indicated by sign pictures of silver spoons, coin and plate, together with the statement that the place was "A. I." but there were significant sketches of a dog, a revolver and electric bells to put the thieves upon their guard as to what to expect.

Frequently the burglars, says the amateur Sherlock Holmes, put these sign pictures on houses remote from those to which they refer, and in this case the identity of the latter is revealed by mysterious symbols. This was the case with a rude drawing of a house discovered on a street corner. It represented a tall house with a line barbed with an arrowhead leading to the roof from the street and indicating that the best method of ingress was through the roof. The street and number of this house were also shown by a succession of numbers which only the initiated could understand.

Don't get frightened when you see chalk marks on your front stoop or area gateway. The probabilities are that they are merely the idiotic scrawls of boys. At the same time examine them closely, and if they seem to point to burglars intent or design it might not be a bad idea to report the matter to the police. The latter will probably laugh at you among themselves, having not yet developed many Sherlock Holmes propensities, but the fact that the signs have been noticed will, in some mysterious way, soon be known to the criminals, and those enterprising gentry may be frightened off.—*New York World.*

Lepers in the World.

According to Mailhall, leprosy is far more prevalent in Europe than most people suppose. He says that there are now 3,000 lepers in Portugal, 1,770 in Norway, 6,000 in Russia and about 2,000 all told in other European countries. In India there are 131,000 and in Canton, China, not less than 10,000. He does not give figures for other countries and islands, but it is estimated that the leper population of the world is but little, if any, short of 1,000,000.

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Ripans Tablets cure bad breath.

SOME OLD TRADE TRICKS.

How They Were Punished Five or Six Hundred Years Ago.

Cheating in trade is no new thing. It was practiced in the fourteenth century as well as in the nineteenth. Our town records contain many cases of summary jurisdiction in matters affecting the price, weight and quality of food, clothing and other things.

I cull a few from the archives of the city of London. In 1348 proceedings were taken against a butcher for selling putrid meat. Three reasons were alleged against this conduct at his trial before the mayor and aldermen. It was deceitful and dishonest; dangerous to the public health; it brought scandal and disgrace upon the mayor, corporation, and all the inhabitants of the city that a Londoner should behave so. After the investigation he was found guilty, and condemned to be taken, with his bad meat carried in front of him, to the pillory in Cornhill, and while he stood therein the carrion he had tried to sell was burned under his nose.

It is well known that the pillory was an instrument in which the culprit was fixed, incapable of movement, exposed to the contempt of the people. The offense of the culprit was always publicly proclaimed, and, according to the views of the spectators, the punishment might be severe or otherwise. If they disliked the offense of the offender, their contempt would take the proverbial and forcible form of rotten eggs and dead cats, and the trader would make a closer acquaintance with his own wares, both raw and cooked, than he might find pleasant.

A publican, convicted of selling unsound and unwholesome red wine, was sentenced to drink a draft of the same stuff which he sold to the common people, the remainder being poured on his head, and compelled to forswear the calling of a vintner in the city of London forever, unless he could obtain the favor of the king. A note on the record states that he was readmitted five years later.

About the same time we find a woman charged with selling ale in a short measure quart pot, the bottom of which she had thickened with pitch and covered with rosemary, to look like bush in the sight of her customers. It was a common practice to put some sort of evergreen leaves in the bottom of tankards—hence the proverb, "Good wine needs no bush." Her sentence was to stand in the "thew," or female pillory, with half of the pot attached to it. As far as possible, the cause of the offense was always exhibited along with the person punished.

Severe punishment was meted out for endeavoring to raise the standard market price of corn and other articles. In 1347 a merchant was imprisoned for 40 days for enhancing the price of his own property. He secretly employed a man to bring certain of his own (the merchant's) wheat to the market, whereupon he bought his own at twopence more per bush than the market price, of course taking care to make the same well known, forgetting, however, to state what he knew about the seller.—*Chicago Herald.*

THE FIRST CELEBRATION.

It Passed Off Much as Independence Day Does Now.

The people of the United States took to the Fourth of July very naturally. The first anniversary of the Declaration of Independence, July 4, 1777, was celebrated at Philadelphia as gayly, as prettily and as enthusiastically as though the inhabitants had had a century's practice in the art.

In the morning all the ships, the market barges and the armed galleys were drawn up in a line before the city, with their flags and streamers flying. At 1 o'clock, the shore being lined with eager spectators, the yards were manned and each vessel in turn fired a salute of 13 guns.

When the last salute was over, congress, with a number of officers, civil and military, dined together and drank the usual patriotic toasts, each toast being followed by a discharge of artillery. And who furnished the music for the feast? Why, a band of Hessian prisoners, who had been captured a few months before at Trenton! Their music was much admired.

After dinner there was a military parade, consisting of companies of horse, a body of artillery and a brigade of regular troops from North Carolina, which was witnessed by congress and its guests from the banquet, besides nearly the whole population of the town. As night drew on the church bells were rung. As soon as it was quite dark there was an exhibition of fireworks and a general illumination. The young and old appeared to enjoy the occasion thoroughly from early morning until late in the evening.

New Treatment For Burns.

A Paris medical man of resources and alternatives had in hand a case of severe and extensive burning, caused by boiling water. So deep was the injury that the healing process was greatly delayed. The patient's family objected to skin grafting, which seemed to be the only way to accelerate the process of recovery, and the doctor, as an experiment, applied the internal membrane of the hen's egg—the white film with which everybody is familiar. The injury must have progressed beyond the suppurative stage and shown signs of healthy healing. A freshly laid egg is broken and the membrane immediately cut into narrow strips and laid carefully across the raw surface, then antiseptic dressings are applied with carbolic solutions, and the whole is covered by tin foil. In a number of cases this procedure has been eminently satisfactory.—*New York Ledger.*

Warning Her.

Husband—You are not going to wear your low neck dress at the fireworks tonight, are you?

Wife—Certainly. They are going to have dancing.

Husband—Well, you had better put something around your waist, or you may get burned.

Ripans Tablets cure bad breath.

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Cleveland & Pittsburgh Div.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Schedule of Passenger Trains—Central Time

Westward	AM	PM	PM	PM	AM
Pittsburgh	10:00	11:30	12:40	1:50	3:00
Rocheester	7:05	2:15	3:25	4:35	5:45
Leaver	7:10	2:20	3:30	4:40	5:50
Vanport	7:15	2:25	3:35	4:45	5:55
Industry	7:20	2:30	3:40	4:50	6:00
Smiths Ferry	7:25	2:35	3:45	4:55	6:05
East Liverpool	7:30	2:40	3:50	5:00	6:10
Wellsville	7:35	2:45	3:55	5:05	6:15
Wellsville Shop	7:40	2:50	4:00	5:10	6:20
Yellow Creek	7:45	2:55	4:05	5:15	6:25
Hammondsville	7:50	3:00	4:10	5:20	6:30
Frederick	7:55	3:05	4:15	5:25	6:35
Sallenville	8:00	3:10	4:20	5:30	6:40
Bayard	8:05	3:15	4:25	5:35	6:45
Alliance	8:10	3:20	4:30	5:40	6:50
Ravenna	8:15	3:25	4:35	5:45	6:55
Hudson	8:20	3:30	4:40	5:50	7:00
Cleveland	8:25	3:35	4:45	5:55	7:05
Wellsville	8:30	3:40	4:50	6:00	7:10
Wellsville Shop	8:35	3:45	4:55	6:05	7:15
Yellow Creek	8:40	3:50	5:00	6:10	7:20
Port Homer	8:45	3:55	5:05	6:15	7:25
Empire	8:50	4:00	5:10	6:20	7:30
Ellettsville	8:55	4:05	5:15	6:25	7:35
Toronto	9:00	4:10	5:20	6:30	7:40
Browns	9:05	4:15	5:25	6:35	7:45
Steuenville	9:10	4:20	5:30	6:40	7:50
Mingo Je	9:15	4:25	5:35	6:45	7:55
Brilliant	9:20	4:30	5:40	6:50	8:00
Rush Run	9:25	4:35	5:45	6:55	8:05
Portland	9:30	4:40	5:50	7:00	8:10
Yorkville	9:35	4:45	5:55	7:05	8:15
Martins Ferry	9:40	4:50	6:00	7:10	8:20
Bridgeport	9:45	4:55	6:05	7:15	8:25
Belair	9:50	5:00	6:10	7:20	8:30
Belair	9:55	5:05	6:15	7:25	8:35
Belair	10:00	5:10	6:20	7:30	8:40
Belair	10:05	5:15	6:25	7:35	8:45
Belair	10:10	5:20	6:30	7:40	8:50
Belair	10:15	5:25	6:35	7:45	8:55
Belair	10:20	5:30	6:40	7:50	9:00
Belair	10:25	5:35	6:45	7:55	9:05
Belair	10:30	5:40	6:50	8:00	9:10
Belair	10:35	5:45	6:55	8:05	9:15
Belair	10:40	5:50	7:00	8:10	9:20
Belair	10:45	5:55	7:05	8:15	9:25
Belair	10:50	6:00	7:10	8:20	9:30
Belair	10:55	6:05	7:15	8:25	9:35
Belair	11:00	6:10	7:20	8:30	9:40
Belair	11:05	6:15	7:25	8:35	9:45
Belair	11:10	6:20	7:30	8:40	9:50
Belair	11:15	6:25	7:35	8:45	9:55
Belair	11:20	6:30	7:40	8:50	10:00
Belair	11:25	6:35	7:45	8:55	10:05
Belair	11:30	6:40	7:50	9:00	10:10

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

A PRINCE AMONG TRAINERS.

Monroe Salisbury, Who Made Alix and Directum the Wonders They Are.

The shrewdest and most successful trainer of harness horses on the turf today is Monroe Salisbury, and he is now generally regarded as the greatest trotting horse manager in America. The record of Salisbury's triumphs in the training of world beaters would fill columns of space. Every year he electrifies the turf world by bring-



MONROE SALISBURY.

ing out some new star of the first magnitude. In 1890 Crick, Direct, Margaret S and Katy S were sprung by Salisbury. In 1891 the game campaign made by Little Albert attracted general attention, while Direct, who took a record of 2:06, created a furore by beating Hal Pointer, who at that time was regarded as invincible. In the year 1892 Salisbury unhooked Flying Jib and Directum. The latter took a 2-year-old record of 2:11 1/2. Little Albert set his record of 2:10 during this season. In 1893 Salisbury had the trump card in Directum, who made the most wonderful campaign ever known and set the stallion record of 2:05 1/2. Directum's flower was that year the biggest winning 2-year-old of the year. The following year Directum was in other hands and was the greatest disappointment of the season.

In 1894, under Salisbury's management, Alix lowered the world's trotting record to 2:03 1/2, dethroning Nancy Hanks, 2:04. The black stallion Directum went faster than any 2-year-old that was ever hatched to a sulky; Azote's campaign was a magnificent one, while Expressive not only won thousands of dollars, but proved herself the greatest 3-year-old campaigner ever known.

The Salisbury string for the campaign of 1895 is by long odds the greatest combination of light harness horses and side wheelers ever hatched together in America. This is the fifth annual campaign made by Salisbury, and the prospects are very bright for the most successful season ever experienced by the "Master of Pleasanton," says the San Francisco Chronicle. The bright particular star of the aggregation is Alix, the queen of the trotting turf, whose exploits last year eclipsed Nancy Hanks, Sunol, Maud S, Directum and all other famous performers of the turf. It is said Salisbury believes she will this year lower the record to 2:02. Among the other stars of the stable are Flying Jib, 2:04, the great pacer; Directum, 2:07 1/2, the phenomenal 3-year-old side wheeler; Azote, 2:08 1/2, the gelding that is considered one of Alix's most formidable rivals; Ella T, 2:12; Marlin, 2:13, and 14 other good ones.

Azote, whose grand record last season caused such a great astonishment, especially as Salisbury purchased the son of Whips for the small sum of \$1,500, will be the stable reliance in the fast classes. Azote is the biggest fast trotter ever hatched to a "bike." He is 16 1/2 hands high and scales almost 1,300 pounds. This Jumbo of the trotting turf last year trotted 38 heats at an average speed of 9:11. He wound up the season by taking a mark of 9:08 1/2, and J. G. Morgan, the conditioner of the horse, expresses the opinion that Azote will trot dangerously close to the world's record before the end of the present season. Azote was one of the great money winners of 1894. He started in 20 races and won no less than 14 times, while he was four times second.

SPORTS OF ALL SORTS.

The pacer Saladin is said to be in first class form for the coming campaign.

It is said that Directum never looked better and that he has his old time speed this year.

No record will hereafter be accepted by the Amateur Athletic union unless made in open competition.

Many horsemen believe Hulda may prove a formidable aspirant for the crown that now decks "sweet little" Alix's forehead.

The Amateur Athletic union has added court tennis, hand ball, golf and cricket to the sports under its jurisdiction and has decided to drop billiards.

Now that Queen Victoria has knighted Henry Irving, what's the matter with making W. G. Grace Sir W. G. Grace? Grace is the greatest cricketer the world has ever seen.

M. F. Sweeney, the world's champion amateur high jumper, is training to compete for the all round championship of the Amateur Athletic union at Bergen Point, N. J., on July 4.

At the recent games between the University of Chicago and the Chicago A. C. John V. Crum, the Iowa sprinter, was credited with running 100 yards in 9.4 seconds, equalling the world's record made by John Owen, Jr., of Detroit in 1890.

He Faded Into Silence.

One of the most sensational performances at the intercollegiate championships

was the pole vaulting contest. The Spirit of the Times says that the competition had been prolonged for more than three hours. C. T. Bucholz and W. W. Hoyt had each cleared 11 feet 2 1/2 inches, but failed at the next height. Then the bar was put back to 11 feet 3 inches, to 11 feet, to 10 feet 9 inches and finally to 10 feet 6 inches, at which height both cleared it and then began trying at 10 feet 9 inches. While the pair were vaulting at this height a well known citizen approached the referee with fire in his eye, stating that the competition was an outrage, was brutal, was sure to permanently injure the contestants, who were now almost dead and hardly able to put one foot before the other.

He demanded that the referee should stop the competition at once and threatened to appeal to the police if the referee refused to interfere. Just as he reached the most eloquent period of his peroration, Hoyt having failed three times, Bucholz won by clearing the bar at his third trial, sprang from the dirt, performed a Sioux war dance and a hula-hula in rapid succession, turned two handsprings and ran across the field at a ten second gait, while the referee's friend faded into silence.

MISS LEE JARVIS.

A Young Woman Who Can Sing Almost as Well as She Can Act.

Lee Jarvis ought to make her way in the theatrical world because, besides being an excellent actress, she is a very fine singer. She once appeared in the title role of "Ermine," and has also had other operatic experience.

Miss Jarvis is still a very young woman, but when she was even younger she made her first appearance on the stage in the company of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. McDowell. These sterling players were about to start on an extended tour of South America and the West Indies, and the experience gained at that time has since stood Miss Jarvis in good stead. Most of the roles assigned her by the McDowells were ingenues and subrettes. She appeared in "Engaged," "The Shaughraun," "The



LEE JARVIS.

Forge Master," "The Rivals," "A Scrap of Paper" and "Pique," and was intrusted with the title role in "Betsy" and the leading female character, Elly O'Connor, in "The Colleen Bawn."

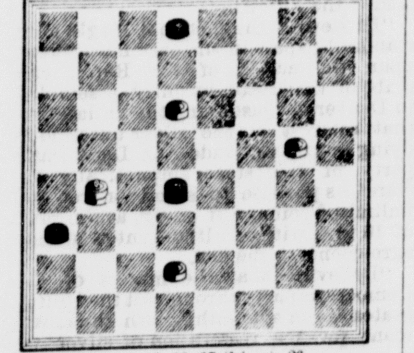
After returning to America Miss Jarvis was engaged to play Mrs. George S. Knight's old part in "A Railroad Ticket." While with this company she sang "Comin' Thro' the Rye" at each performance with exquisite effect. She was next the subrette of Lincoln J. Carter's "Tornado," and succeeded in developing the part to a wonderful extent. Then Miss Jarvis was engaged by Emily Bancker to do Bella, the English maid of all work, in the farce "Our Flat." She won new laurels in this role and remained with the company until the close of the past season.

At a recent production in Chicago of a dramatization of Rudyard Kipling's story, "The Light That Failed," Miss Jarvis created the role of Bess, and by her excellent and conscientious work demonstrated that she is an originator and does not depend upon the brains of others for her ideas as to the proper elaboration of a character.

Miss Jarvis is exceedingly good looking. Many of her friends are desirous that she should adopt comic opera and eschew all forms of the drama. She is distinguished to do this, but her very fine voice may have some bearing in determining the particular field of theatricals to which she will in future devote herself.

CHECKERS AND CHESS.

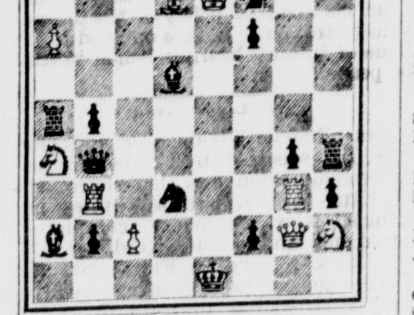
Checker Problem No. 328.—By P. Robertson. Black—2, 18 (king), 21.



White—10, 16, 17 (king), 20.

White to play and win.

Chess Problem No. 328.—By L. T. Brown. Black.



White to play and mate in two moves.

SOLUTIONS.

Checker problem No. 327: White, 1 to 15, 2 to 24, 3 to 10, 4 to 16.

Chess problem No. 327: Black, 1 Q to B sq, 2 R-K or B sq, 3 Mate.

Carpenters on a Strike.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—The union carpenters engaged on an advance of wages have struck for an advance of wages from \$2.50 to \$2.80 per day. It is said that sanctioned the increase of wages, but that the contractor delayed putting it into effect until the strike was determined upon.

JUDGE LYNCH STEPS IN

Denies the New Trial Appeal of Murderer Price,

IGNORES GOV. BROWN'S RESPITE

And Carries Out the Nullified Sentence of the Lower Court Even Before It Would Have Been Executed—Sallie Dean's Slayer Hanged by a Mob.

DENTON, Md., July 3.—Marshall E. Price, who waylaid, assaulted and murdered little Sallie Dean while on her way to school, and who several days ago received a respite pending an appeal for a new trial, has been taken from jail and hanged to a tree.

Rumors reached the guard that many strangers had been seen in the outskirts of town and that lynching was probably their object. Price, upon learning this, became greatly alarmed and begged to be spirited away, but the guard discovered to their dismay that every avenue of escape was cut off and were obliged by overpowering numbers to give up their prisoner. The leaders wore masks, but several of them are known.

Price would have been legally hanged next Friday, if the governor hadn't granted the respite.

RELIGIOUS WAR IN OMAHA.

The A. P. A. Accused of a Plot to Arrest the New Police Chief.

OMAHA, July 3.—The difficulty between the A. P. A. and the municipal reform element reached sensational proportions when the details of an A. P. A. plot were made public by which Martin J. White, the new chief of police, who was employed in Chicago last week, to reorganize Omaha's police force, was to be arrested for impersonating an officer, and Mayor Bemis and Police Commissioners Brown and Weaver, for violating the anti-Pinkerton ordinance in employing White.

The developments have created quite a political sensation in the city and intensified the feeling between the A. P. A. faction and the municipal reform element, the latter representing the business classes of Omaha.

JENNIE CHAMBERLAIN A LADY.

The Cleveland Beauty's English Husband Made a Baronet.

LONDON, July 3.—The Times, in an editorial commenting upon the baronetcy conferred upon Mr. Naylor Leyland, declares that it is a gross abuse of the crown's prerogative that such an apostate should be singled out for honor by the queen's responsible advisers.

The Daily News, the Liberal organ, makes a sort of editorial apology for Lord Rosebery appointing new peers as being probably the fulfillment of old promises. Mr. Naylor Leyland's wife was Miss Jennie Chamberlain, the famous beauty of Cleveland, O.

Likely to Order Plants Shot.

CHICAGO, July 3.—Judge Showalter has been listening to arguments in the whisky trust litigation which is now in the United States circuit court, and although no decision was reached by the court, he expressed himself freely regarding the proceedings, and from what he said it is presumed that he will enter an order for the sale of all the plants of the whisky trust.

A Boiler Exploded Fatally.

HOWARD, S. D., July 3.—The boiler in the Howard roller mills has exploded, completely wrecking the building, killing the engineer and seriously injuring five other people, three of them probably fatally. The two proprietors of the mill are not expected to live.

Charged With Infanticide.

DAYTON, July 3.—An affidavit has been filed before Squire Smith by Corporal Corbin, charging Martha Washington, a colored woman, with manslaughter. The woman was arrested some time ago charged with killing her infant child.

One Hundred Families Impoverished.

CHICAGO, July 3.—The tenants of the Mecca apartment house at Fifty-fifth and State have been thrown into a panic by three incendiary fires which were started in the place. The Mecca is an immense building, and fully 100 families reside in it.

YESTERDAY'S LEAGUE GAMES.

At Cleveland—1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 5 7
Cleveland... 2 1 0 2 1 1 1 3—12 15 3
Batteries—O'Connor, Zimmer, Wallace and Knell; Sugden and Hawley. Umpire—Jewett. Attendance, 3,000.

At Louisville—0 2 0 0 0 0 2 1—5 10 3
Louisville... 0 0 0 2 0 2 0 0—6 9 6
Batteries—Spies and Cunningham; Vaughn, Murphy and Dwyer. Umpire—Keefe. Attendance, 800.

At Baltimore—0 3 3 3 3 0 1 0—13 12 7
Baltimore... 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1 3 4
Batteries—Robinson and Clarkson; McGuire, Stockdale, Anderson and Malarkey. Umpire—McDonald. Attendance, 4,700.

At Philadelphia—0 0 0 0 1 3 3 2 0 3—12 17 4
Philadelphia... 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 2 4 3
Batteries—Grady, Clements and Taylor; Ryan, Dolan and Sexton. Umpire—Murray. Attendance, 9,340.

At Chicago—2 5 0 0 0 0 0 0—9 12 4
Chicago... 11 0 0 4 0 0 0 0—15 17 3
Batteries—Moran, Stratton and Hutchinson; Peitz, Ehret and Kinsinger. Umpire—Gavin and Andrews. Attendance, 3,000.

At Brooklyn—0 2 2 5 0 1 0 2—12 14 2
Brooklyn... 2 6 2 0 1 0 0 0—11 11 5
Batteries—Grim, Kennedy and Daub; Wilson, German and Clark. Umpire—Emslie. Attendance, 4,500.

Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. P. W. L. P.
Baltimore... 32 19 .627 Philadelphia... 39 24 .566
Boston... 32 29 .523 Brooklyn... 36 25 .591
Pittsburgh... 35 23 .605 New York... 36 24 .600
Cleveland... 34 24 .588 Washington... 22 33 .400
Chicago... 36 26 .577 St. Louis... 31 41 .435
Cincinnati... 31 24 .564 Louisville... 34 46 .428

League Games Today.

Boston at Brooklyn, Baltimore at New York, Philadelphia at St. Louis, Pittsburgh at Cleveland and Cincinnati at Louisville.

WALL PAPER

We can furnish you any and everything in the line of Wall Paper, Border and Ceiling Decorations, at prices away down.

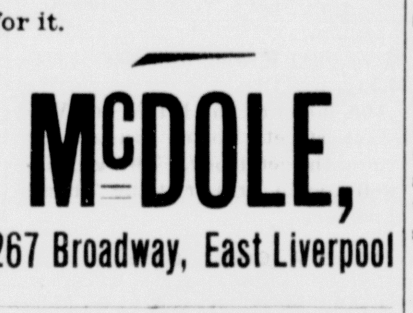
Paper Hanging.
Most skillful workmen and prompt attention paid to all orders.

Window Blinds and Shades.
We have a splendid assortment to select from and can please you.

Prepared Paints.
The best goods manufactured, in any quantity desired.

Church's Pastico.
It is the best coating in the market for ceilings and walls. It will not scale or drop off. Ready for immediate use by mixing with cold water. Ask for it.

McDOLLE,
267 Broadway, East Liverpool



GOING WITH A BANG
Generally makes a tremendous noise, and noise is in order on the glorious Fourth, and so are our shoes, which like our prices are low and light.

Women's Tan Shoes, Button, Lace and Congress, \$1.75, \$1.98, \$2.50 and \$3.

Women's Tan and Black Oxford Ties, Oxford Button and Prince Alberts 48c, 73c, 98c, \$1.24 and \$1.50.

Women's, Misses' and Children's Irish Linen and Canvas Shoes and Oxford Ties, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00.

Children and Misses' Tan Goat Button and Lace Shoes 79c, 89c, 98c, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Children's and Misses' Tan and Black Oxford Ties and Strap Slippers, 48c, 65c, 75c and 98c.

Men's Tan and Black Shoes, Lace and Congress, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.98 and \$2.48.

BENDHEIM'S,
Largest & Cheapest Shoe House, Diamond.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Trades' council meets tonight, and some important business will be considered.

Miss Harriet Owen, of Sixth street, is quite ill with an attack of quinsy which confines her to her bed.

A party of Masons from this city will help the chapter in Wellsville initiate a number of applicants tomorrow afternoon.

The Louisville pottery which was purchased by Liverpool parties is now the property of E. Webster & Sons, instead of John Sant, as was previously reported.

A horse driven by "Fatty" Stoffel began rearing and prancing at the lower end of Fifth street last night and succeeded in breaking the shafts. The driver retained his hold of the reins, however, and prevented a run off.

A well known young man of the city, who has found employment in a pottery, but of late months been out of town, is said to have been arrested and fined in Cleveland, together with other inmates of a disreputable house.

The condition of John Walker, the man who was stabbed in the fight over the river Saturday night, is slightly improved and the chances are now for his recovery. The man's wounds caused his friends considerable worry for his welfare.

Andy Kerr, Bob Logan and Sam Larkins rode to Smith's Ferry on their wheels last evening and their lady friends are loud in the praise of the costumes which displayed the neatness of their makeups and their perfectly moulded shapes.

A number of society young people who want to dance the hours away have engaged the Italians for Friday afternoon, and will picnic at Rock Spring from four until ten in the evening. In the neighborhood of 25 couples are the invited ones.

The Young Men's Christian Association Juniors are proud of their record on the diamond, and can't understand why they are credited with being defeated by the Spring Grove club. They did not play at the campground, the Reserves being responsible for that defeat.

The Our Boys recovered somewhat yesterday from the shock of defeat by the Shamrocks and started in to make up for lost time on the Temperance club. The game was played on the West End grounds and Our Boys succeeded in downing their opponents by a score of 21-9.

Many salesmen have already taken to the road, and others will go out as soon as the week is over. They confidently expect better trade than they had during the first few months of the year, and say they now have something upon which to work when they go into a dealer's store.

The Hullings Electric company hands are idle for the time being, having been shut down last night in consequence of the changing of machinery in R. Thomas & Sons company's establishment. The indications are that work will be resumed in the early part of next week.

Mrs. J. Williamson received a message last night announcing the death of her niece, Miss Minnie Hock, in the country near Columbus. Deceased was not yet aged 18 years old; was a victim to the dread consumption. Mr. and Mrs. Williamson left this morning to attend the funeral, which takes place tomorrow.

A large number of people are traveling and it can be plainly seen that trains are loaded with many more people than availed themselves of low rates last year. This morning Agent Hill sold 45 tickets to Pittsburgh and 10 to Cleveland, and a few days ago he had the largest sales in amount that have been known for some time.

The holiness people were in the Diamond in force last night, and the attacks upon the churches were the most bitter yet heard. There was a general demand among the people who heard the speeches for the police, and one man remarked that this country was free only as long as a man behaved himself, and he did not look upon abusing the churches as good behavior.

A well known young man who was connected with the recent road race and who is spending his days in a cycle shop at present, very playfully used an air gun on a barber who rode through the Diamond yesterday. The barber saw him and dropping his wheel started after him. When last seen the racer was making good time along the Wellsville road, but without his wheel.

A traveler who finds all the news when he is on the road told a reporter today that English ware for American stores are shipped direct from the potteries, and thus they get the benefit of the low rates offered by American roads. He cites one instance when a Philadelphia firm, one of his customers, offered to buy goods from him if he could meet the price. He couldn't, and the order, amounting to 160 crates, went to Meakin's, since the adoption of the new selling list.

WE ARE GIVING EXTRA VALUE IN A \$1.50 SHOE THIS WEEK. SHOES OR OXFORDS.

We will guarantee them equal to any of our competitors' \$2 shoes. Why? Because we have lots of them and

WE NEED ROOM AND CASH.

LADIES' NEEDLE TOE

Narrow square, lace or button, heel or Spring, at \$1.50. Others' price \$2.00.

MEN'S NARROW TOE

Square toe, lace or Congress, this week \$1.50. Others' price \$2.00.

BOYS' AND MISSES' SHOES

Any and every style. Prices to suit.

COME TODAY.

W. H. GASS,

LEADING - SHOE - HOUSE, 220 DIAMOND.

Open Wednesday evening, July 3, until 10 o'clock.

Cleveland & Pittsburgh Div. Pennsylvania Lines.

Schedule of Passenger Trains—Central Time.

Westward	AM	PM	PM	PM	PM
Pittsburgh	10:05	1:30	3:40	10:07	7:20
Rochester	7:05	2:15	4:35	11:50	
Cleveland	7:10	2:20	4:40	12:00	
Industry	7:28		5:05	12:10	
Books Ferry	7:43		5:20	12:25	
Smiths Ferry	7:53		5:30	12:35	
East Liverpool	8:03		5:40	12:45	
Wellsville	8:13		5:50	12:55	
Wellsville Shop	8:23		6:00	1:05	
Yellow Creek	8:33		6:10	1:15	
Hammondsville	8:43		6:20	1:25	
Frontale	8:53		6:30	1:35	
Sallieville	9:03		6:40	1:45	
Bayard	9:13		6:50	1:55	
Alliance	9:23		7:00	2:05	
Ravenna	9:33		7:10	2:15	
Hudson	9:43		7:20	2:25	
Cleveland	9:53		7:30	2:35	
Wellsville	10:03		7:40	2:45	
Wellsville Shop	10:13		7:50	2:55	
Yellow Creek	10:23		8:00	3:05	
Port Homer	10:33		8:10	3:15	
Empire	10:43		8:20	3:25	
Elliottsville	10:53		8:30	3:35	
Conoto	11:03		8:40	3:45	
Brown	11:13		8:50	3:55	
Stenbenville	11:23		9:00	4:05	
Mingo Je	11:33		9:10	4:15	
Brilliant	11:43		9:20	4:25	
Rush Run	11:53		9:30	4:35	
Portland	12:03		9:40	4:45	
Yorkville	12:13		9:50	4:55	
Marlin Ferry	12:23		10:00	5:05	
Bridgeport	12:33		10:10	5:15	
Bethaie	12:43		10:20	5:25	

Eastward	AM	PM	PM	PM	PM
Bethaie	5:05	8:30	10:30	1:00	6:00
Bridgeport	5:15	8:40	10:40	1:10	6:10
Marlin Ferry	5:25	8:50	10:50	1:20	6:20
Yorkville	5:35	9:00	11:00	1:30	6:30
Portland	5:45	9:10	11:10	1:40	6:40

In Adam's Time

You could get along without trousers, but today you must have 'em, even if they do come high.

Geo. C. Murphy's

Are high in the waist and low in the price. They're fitters from Fittersville, and have more style about them than the average custom made. If you want to get a pair of nice light working pants come and see the ones we are offering at 63c. Or if you desire a nice dress pants, something nicer and much cheaper than you ever bought a pair, now is the time to call on us. We have some handsome

All-Wool Pants

At \$2.00 and up, as fine as you can find in America. Come and see us.

GEO. C. MURPHY,
ONE PRICE
Clothier, Hatter, Furnisher,
IN THE DIAMOND.

ECONOMY

as well as

SECURITY

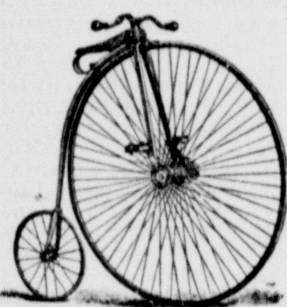
(Two things much to be desired,) in patronizing the **DRUG STORE** of

Alvin H. Bulger,

It is unnecessary to say that this store always has and does now bear the reputation of being **The Leader** in the Drug Line.

In stock the best ready mixed paint, ever brought to the city, also a complete line of **Artists Supplies** at

Bulger's.



WE DON'T SELL THIS WHEEL,
But Occasionally Get One for Repairs.
THE ECLIPSE AND FALCON
Occupies Our Time and We Are Continually Placing Orders.

Our repair shop is in charge of experienced and competent workmen. Experience and competency means a great deal.

Howard L. Kerr,
In the Diamond.

LOW PRICES!

STANDARD GOODS.

This has always been our motto. No other house in the state can show such a record. We have at all times been the first to reduce prices, and through the daily papers posted the purchasers. Our price list can always be relied upon as the lowest for the quality of goods we offer.

Price List.

Granulated sugar, 21 pounds for.....	\$1.00
Standard A sugar, 22 pounds for.....	1.00
Standard package coffee, per lb.....	.20
Fresh butter crackers, 5 lb for.....	.20
Fresh ginger snaps, 5 lb for.....	.20
Fresh nicknacks, 4 lb for.....	.25
Fresh drummers' lunch cakes, per lb.....	.07
Fresh lemon cakes, per lb.....	.07
Best catsup, full pint bottle.....	.10
B sup, small bottles, 6 bottles.....	.25
French mustard, large tumblers, 3 for.....	.25
Best standard tomatoes, 4 cans.....	.25
Fancy sugar corn, 4 cans.....	.25
Best steak salmon, flat cans, 2 for.....	.25
Mason fruit jars, quarts, per dozen.....	.75
Jelly glasses, pints, per dozen.....	.75
Rubbers for pint, quart and half gallon jars, per dozen.....	.65

ATLANTIC TEA CO.
Cor. Sixth and Diamond.

WELLSVILLE.

SOME HAPPENINGS.

What They Are All Doing In Wellsville.

A party of Wellsville society people will picnic tomorrow at Fredericktown. Another party will spend the day in the woods at Highlandtown. Walter Burnett and Fred McCarell are enjoying a few days with friends in Toronto.

The good people of the Methodist Protestant church had a delightful picnic yesterday. A large crowd was there, and all sorts of amusements were provided for the happy youngsters.

Frank Bearford, one of Wellsville's crack riders, is entered in the Beaver bicycle races tomorrow. His name is with the contestants for the half mile and mile open.

Miss Paye Hunter has gone to Cleveland where she will spend the summer.

Mrs. Lee and Miss Ida McNeely are spending the Fourth with relatives in Cleveland.

T. A. Lloyd and family have moved to Spring Grove for the summer.

Miss Belle Lythe and Miss Anna Clark are the guests of friends in Lisbon.

P. M. Smith is home from Lisbon where he has been attending court.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Windham have gone to England where they will spend a few months with relatives. More people from this county are now in Europe than was ever known in a previous season.

Miss Mary Ingram will leave next week for a long visit in Ulrichsville.

Miss Susie Stevenson is entertaining Miss Mabel Benedict, of Oberlin, at her home in Spring Grove.

FEARS FOR TOMORROW.

Will Wellsville Escape Without a Fire?

The condition of the water works and the need of improvement has caused no end of talk in town, many people fearing that a fire tomorrow would well nigh wipe Wellsville off the face of the earth. It has been suggested that the mayor forbid the use of fireworks and the police prevent boys from playing with crackers in the alleys. They think the town is in danger, and every precaution that will prevent fire should be carried into execution without delay.

The Railroad Picnic.

The Cleveland & Pittsburgh employees' picnic will be held at Silver Lake on Aug. 10.

THE GAMES.

How the Players Will Be on the Diamond Tomorrow.

The following are the players and positions of the ball games tomorrow:

Morning Game.

Keystones.	Y. M. C. A.
Wilson.....	catcher.....Cartwright
Gross.....	pitcher.....Orr
White.....	short.....McShane
Davis.....	first.....J. McShane
Gant.....	second.....Albright
Scott.....	third.....Talbert
Smith.....	left.....P. Albright
Beuton.....	middle.....McNutt
Beuton.....	right.....J. Cartwright

Afternoon Game.

Keystones.	Y. M. C. A.
Wilson.....	catcher.....Albright
Gross.....	pitcher.....Davidson
White.....	short.....P. McShane
Davis.....	first.....J. McShane
Gant.....	second.....Myler
Scott.....	third.....Talbert
Smith.....	left.....P. Albright
Beuton.....	middle.....McNutt
Beuton.....	right.....J. Cartwright

A DANGEROUS VAULT.

It Makes People Ill and the Health Men are After It.

The house in which Charles Panack died has a history which the health authorities look upon with awe. When it was occupied by George Matheny, E. M. Crosser and Doctor Williams and their families, the place was never looked upon as healthy. Scarlet fever and typhoid fever have been known in the place, and it was generally looked upon as dangerous. There are two vaults upon the lot, and while they do not in any way violate the law, the health authorities believe they endanger the health of the occupants, and will move to have them done away with. The reason improvements have not been made is because the owner has been under the impression that he was being persecuted. The charge is that gas from the vaults escapes into the house.

FIREWORKS.

Get balloons, novelties, crackers, spitting devils, rockets, wheels, and all the latest and cutest things manufactured, at very lowest prices, at Orr's, Sixth street.

Edmonston's gallery will be open all day tomorrow. The finest pictures will be taken at reduced prices, for this day only.

PERSONAL MENTION.

—Mrs. Will Pittinger is visiting friends in Glenfield, Pa.

—Will Leech will spend the Fourth with Steubenville friends.

—George Lee, of Canton, called on friends in the city yesterday.

—Frank E. Grosshans left this afternoon for a trip to Buffalo.

—Mr. and Mrs. Milton Dunlap are visiting friends in Tarentum, Pa.

—J. E. Anderson left this afternoon to spend the Fourth in East Palestine.

—Frank Eckler left this morning for a fishing trip along the Tuscarawas river.

—Mrs. Kinsey and son Charley, of Union street, have gone to Denver for a visit.

—W. C. Davidson's family went to Steubenville this morning for a few days' visit.

—F. Leslie Trump, of the News Review, is in Scottsdale, Pa., the guest of his mother.

—E. C. McVoy, the versatile traveler of the Sebring company, is home from a trip in the east.

—John Wyman left today for Denver, where he will spend several days seeing the sights.

—Henry Harvey was able to be out yesterday after a severe illness, and took a trip to Lisbon.

—Mrs. Thomas Snape and daughter went to Cleveland this morning for their summer outing.

—Mrs. James E. Orr and son Laurence went to Pittsburgh today to remain for the Fourth.

—Miss Kate Harker and Miss Anna Myers are among the East Liverpool people in Pittsburgh today.

—Miss Mary Andrews, of Washington street, left yesterday for a visit with her sister in Pittsburgh.

—Miss Mollie Sheal, of Steubenville, is a guest at the residence of Ambrose Cartwright, on Sixth street.

—Ira and Chester, children of Rev. C. W. Huffer, left this morning for a visit with relatives in Akron.

—Misses Ada and Anna Shaffer, College street, left this morning for a few days visit with Cleveland friends.

—Harry Finley and Willard Mercer, of Chester, will ride to Frankfort Springs on their wheels tomorrow.

—Professor Gottschall went to Sistersville on business this morning and will spend the Fourth in that city.

—Harry Murphy will leave in a few days for a business trip through the east selling the product of the Sebring pottery.

—James Pickering, the Western Union messenger, left this morning for Roseville, and will spend a few days at Rose farm near that town.

—Roy Young, the well known trap drummer, has returned home to this city, the troupe with which he has been connected having laid off until the coming fall.

—J. G. Metsch, son of Mr. and Mrs. Christian Metsch, is visiting at his home here for a few days. He is engaged in the flouring mill at Ellmore, O., and is doing well.

—Mrs. John C. Owen of Sixth street will leave about August 1 for a visit to her mother's home in England. Mrs. Owen's mother is an aged lady, and it has been several years since her daughter has paid her a visit.

Postoffice Hours July Fourth.

Office will be open from 6:45 a. m. until 10 a. m. and from 5 p. m. until 7:30 p. m. Carriers will make the usual morning delivery and deliver at windows from 7 p. m. until 7:30 p. m. Collections will be made at 8 a. m. and 7 p. m. Money order department closed all day. All mails will be received and dispatched as on other days.

The Ralston Cure.

Mr. J. L. Swan represents the Ralston Health club in this city and will cheerfully furnish full information regarding the same. Mr. Swan also supplies the general membership books to any who desire the same, thus avoiding the inconvenience of ordering from Washington.

Get Your Fireworks

At Orr's, Sixth street. The greatest line of novel features in the city. Fun for everybody.

STEINFELD & VINEY'S

Clothing and gents furnishing headquarters will be open until a late hour tonight, in order to accommodate patrons.

Have you tried Smith's machinery made bread?

Our store will be open Wednesday night until 11 o'clock.

JOSEPH BROS.

CABINETS ONLY \$2.

Beautiful cabinet pictures, first-class workmanship, only \$2 per dozen for the coming three days, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, July 4, 5 and 6, at MacKenzie's gallery, First National Bank building. Take the elevator.

Straw hats at JOSEPH BROS.

WHO WANTS HIM?

The People and Its Publisher on the Move.

James A. Power, the notorious publisher of The People, is negotiating for the removal of his paper to Wheeling, W. Va., according to the Intelligence, of that city. It is to be hoped that labor circles in that city will be spared the infliction of his presence there. It is an undisputed fact that James A. Power has done the labor unions of East Liverpool more injury during his brief stay in that city than a dozen men can repair in a year.

His paper, The People, has been of no more benefit to the laboring people of East Liverpool than it has been to the Hottentot in the wilds of Africa. We don't altogether understand how the labor organizations can consistently continue their indorsements of his paper in view of the fact that he habitually violates one of their most essential laws.

The Standard issued the first five numbers of the People and extended credit to the publisher to the extent of \$130. When the limit had been reached and he was so notified, he managed to borrow, beg and buy sufficient type to have his paper set up and have the press work done at another office. Although we contracted for the publishing of his paper for one year, we were satisfied for him to make arrangements for its publication elsewhere, under the circumstances, but we believe it would have been in keeping with the rules of honesty to have first paid his bill, or at least made some arrangements for its payment.

If Wheeling or any other city desires such an adjunct, we feel certain in making the assertion that his release can be secured from East Liverpool for a very small bonus.—Wellsville Standard.

HAPPY MARRIAGES.

Liverpool People Who Will Not Remain Single.

Mr. and Mrs. John Saint, of Johnsonburg, Pa., were in town this week calling on many old friends. Mr. Saint was well known here as a confectioner and his bride was Miss Deismore, a milliner. They will reside in Johnsonburg.

Mr. Albert Fowler and Mrs. Lizzie McClain will this evening be married at the home of the bride on West Market street, Doctor Huston performing the ceremony. The groom is a well known presser at the Thompson pottery.

A QUIET DAY.

Only Two Little Cases Are In Police Court.

William Quinn was sweeping the floors at city hall this morning, and making the place look as nice as possible, because he was found on the street last night very drunk. The patrol took him to the station.

Miss Eva L. Malone charges Mrs. Lewis in police court with disorderly conduct, the result of a little difference of opinion last Monday.

What the Mayor Thought.

A member of one of the patriotic orders approached Mayor Gilbert today and said:

"Mayor, will you allow us to put a platform in the Diamond?"

"What for?" inquired the mayor cautiously.

"For the reading of the Declaration of Independence," said the citizen.

The mayor smiled. "Why, certainly," he said, "if there was more reading of it in the Diamond there would be less trouble there," and the citizen said he guessed that was correct.

Notice to Drill.

All members of Company E, Ohio National Guard, will assemble in the rink at 8 o'clock sharp this evening and the drill will be for one hour only. Men will come uniformed and with arms. There will be no drill on Third street as intended. By order

CAPTAIN W. C. SUPPLEE.

The Ladies Auxiliary.

The ladies auxiliary of the Young Men's Christian association will meet on Friday afternoon in the association rooms, and all members are asked to be present as the business is important. The hour is 4 o'clock.

Reserved His Decision.

The Dixon-Oschman case was heard in the court of Squire Rose this morning, voluminous testimony being offered. The squire will render a decision at 4 o'clock this afternoon. A bill for ice is involved.

Choral Union Picnic.

The Choral union will hold a picnic and rehearsal at Rock Spring on July 11. All of their old music and some new pieces will be sung on that day.

Installed the Officers.

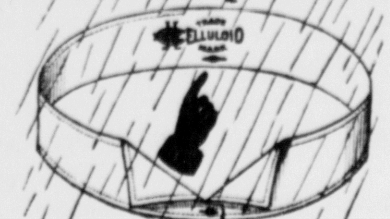
Deputy C. W. Morris, of Wellsville, was here last night, and installed the officers of the Daughters of America.

Special sale of neckwear. We have continued one more week. Choice of 25c and 35c neckwear 17c at

JOSEPH BROS.

You can get dandy nice fireworks at Orr's, Sixth street, for very low prices. Celebrate, celebrate.

THAT'S QUEER!



You say a collar and cuff that are waterproof?

Yes. And perspiration will not affect them?

Yes. And when dirty you need only wipe them off with a wet cloth or sponge?

Yes. Wonderful! How are they made?

A linen collar covered on both sides with waterproof "CELLULOID." Looks exactly like a linen collar.

Is it the only waterproof collar and cuff made?

No, but it is the only one made with the linen interlining and consequently the only one that can give entire satisfaction, because it is the best.

How can I know that I get the right kind?

Because every piece is stamped as follows:



Inquire for that and refuse anything else, or you will be disappointed.

Suppose my dealer does not have them?

He probably has, but if not, send direct to us, enclosing amount. Collars, 25c.; Cuffs, 50c.; State size, and whether collar wanted is stand-up or turned-down.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY, 127-29 Broadway, NEW YORK.

HUMAN SUFFERING.

Nine-tenths of It Is Useless and Could Be Avoided.

Go through a crowd of people, preferably city people; examine the tired, anxious, wasted faces; remember your life and the lives of the men whom you have known intimately; recall the violent deaths, the suicides of which you have heard, and ask yourself the reason of all this death, suffering and despair. And you will see, however strange it may appear, that the cause of nine-tenths of human suffering is the present life of the world; that this suffering is useless; that it could be avoided, and that the majority of men are martyrs to worldly ideas.

Recently on a rainy Sunday I crossed the market near the tower of Soukharev in a street car. For a third of a mile the car made its way through a dense crowd that closed in again behind us. From morning till evening these thousands of men, most of them hungry and in rags, jostle each other in the mud, dispute, deceive and hate each other. The same thing goes on in the markets of Moscow and other cities. These men will pass their evenings in the wine shops and afterward will seek their holes and corners. Sunday is their best day. Monday they begin again their accursed existence.

Think of the existence of these men, of the situation which they abandon and of that which they choose. Consider the labor to which they give themselves, and you will see that they are martyrs.

All have left their fields, their houses, their fathers and brothers, often their wives and children. They have renounced everything and come to the city in order to acquire that which the world considers necessary. All of them are there, from the operative, the coachman and the seamstress to the wealthy merchant, the office holder and the wives of all of them, to say nothing of the tens of thousands of unfortunates who have lost everything and live on scraps and brandy in the free lodging houses. Go through this crowd; watch poor and rich alike; look for a man who says that he is satisfied and believes that he possesses what the world deems necessary. You will not find one in a thousand.—Count Tolstoy.

Vest Leaves For Europe.

SEBASTIA, Mo., July 3.—Senator Geo. Vest has left for Europe and will spend the summer at Carlsbad, Germany.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alternative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, aiding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price 50 cent per bottle at T. L. Pott's drug store.

Five dollar, \$6, \$7, \$8, \$9 men's suits. See them at

JOSEPH BROS.

CABINETS ONLY \$2.

Beautiful cabinet pictures, first-class workmanship, only \$2 per dozen for the coming three days, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, July 4, 5 and 6, at MacKenzie's gallery, First National Bank building. Take the elevator.

Suits for hot weather: light weight suits. See them at

JOSEPH BROS.

Special sale. One or two suits of a style left, at reduced price at

JOSEPH BROS.

WANTED—LADIES OR GENTLEMEN as collectors on salary or commission. Enquire at room 8, Thompson Building Fifth street.

WILLIAMSON'S.

Ladies' \$3 Oxfords now \$2.00

Misses White Stitched Shoes, Button or Lace, \$1.50.

Ladies' Tan Oxfords, 75c. Men's Fine Shoes, Solid Leather, \$1.25.

We still have a few small sizes of those Ladies' \$2.00 and \$2.50 Oxfords which we are closing at \$1.25.

WILLIAMSON'S.

WILL REED,

Special Prescription Druggist For East Liverpool and the Surrounding Country.

COLORADO DEMOCRATS.

They Meet and Declare Free Silver Their Policy.

DENVER, July 3.—The Democratic state convention, called to consider the financial question, adjourned after adopting resolutions in which were included the following:

"In view of the fact that single gold standard papers in the east have seized upon the action of the Republican clubs of this state, recently assembled in Denver, as justifying the declaration that interest in the silver question is dying out in Colorado, the Democratic party of this state emphatically declares its purpose to stand for free and unlimited coinage of silver, at the rate of 16 to 1, with or without international agreement, to the end.

"Believing that the masses of the Democratic party throughout the United States are in sympathy with the movement for the restoration of silver, we call upon them to take such action as will secure the selection of delegates to the next national convention who will declare absolutely for the free coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1.

"Resolved that we expressly dissent from the financial policy of the present administration. We are opposed to the issue of interest-bearing bonds in time of peace."

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St. San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove